

1916

CHRISTMAS  
NUMBER

# Life

PRICE 25 CENTS  
Vol. 68, No. 1780. December 7, 1916  
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FOR WHAT WE ARE ABOUT TO RECEIVE

They're comfortable-  
that's why they're  
sensible.



A  
Sensible  
Cigarette

20 for 15¢

# The "Exide" Starting & Lighting Battery

## A Song of Service

"Exide" Service begins with the careful selection of raw material; it continues throughout all the closely supervised processes of manufacture—it reaches you in the shape of a powerful and dependable battery for starting, lighting and ignition; it doubly insures its unfailing performance by a country-wide chain of "Exide" Service Stations.

When you put an "Exide" Battery in your automobile you are getting a battery built on the brains of electrical engineers who for twenty-eight years have been devoting their energies to producing *practical* batteries for *practical* purposes.

"Exide" Service, both that which is built into the battery itself and that which is always ready to your command at the Service Stations, is not a promise but a performance.

*"There's an 'Exide' Battery for every Car"*  
*"The Giant that lives in a box"*

## THE ELECTRIC STORAGE BATTERY CO.

The oldest and largest manufacturer of Storage Batteries in this country  
1868 PHILADELPHIA, PA. 1916

New York Boston Chicago Washington Denver San Francisco St. Louis Cleveland  
Kansas City Atlanta Pittsburgh Detroit Rochester Minneapolis Toronto

"Exide", "Ironclad-Exide", "Nucap-Exide" and "Tbin-Exide" Batteries for Electric Vehicles





*A timely greeting on Christmas morning*

*The wrist watch she receives for Christmas will find a way of stealing into view if it's a Waltham! Nor will he be shy of "matching" it with his new Waltham.*

We suggest that you give a watch. A watch that is both ornament and instrument. A watch to be worn, not just "carried." A watch which shows on the face of it that it is heir to a fine old tradition and will beat true to it through life. In brief, a Waltham Watch. It will be the special little "thrill" of the day and the faithful servant of many days to come.

## Waltham "Maximus" Watches

King of all the Walthams—and hence watch-monarch of the world—is the "Maximus." To bestow a "Maximus" is to give literally the most accurate watch in all the world, for Waltham leads the world in accuracy (by actual competitive tests) and the "Maximus" is the leading Waltham. Instrumental precision and visual charm in a watch can go no farther. The dainty, diminutive "Maximus" watches for ladies are jewels of exceeding beauty. Those for gentlemen possess the slender grace that adorns strength. Here are timepieces that capture eye and imagination and will prove themselves the soul of constancy and honor. Could any other gift quite duplicate this?

Your jeweler will be only too glad to show you his "Maximus" Walthams or any other Waltham Watch you may desire. Wherever Waltham you may select, the world-wide Waltham reputation guarantees that it is "the best of its kind."

WALTHAM WATCH COMPANY, WALTHAM, MASS.  
In Canada: 189 St. James Street, Montreal

### Evolution

V SYMACOPULOS, I like your  
• yellow two-wheeled cart,  
The little steaming whistle and your  
swinging popcorn pan;  
Your ancient gumdrops still arouse de-  
sire in my heart:  
I want to join the street-brats who  
tag the peanut man.

A little while ago there sailed on the  
Aegean Sea  
One of the brave adventurers who  
sired your race superb;  
Another helped to check the Persians  
at Thermopylae—  
A pity that their blood sells peanuts  
on the dirty curb!

And yet you gave heaped handfuls of  
your savory, roasted gold  
Into the faded apron of the little girl  
who's blind;  
V. Symacopulos, you may be ugly, poor  
and old—  
I think great Hector never had a  
heart so warm and kind!

*Mabel Rice Bigler.*

### Some Candid Comments

*On Our Rapidly Dying Year*

THE Munitions Manufacturers—  
May there be a dozen more like it!  
The Boys in the Trenches—I wonder  
how many more?

The Doctors—That infantile paraly-  
sis scare worked fine, didn't it?

Four Hundred Thousand Railroad  
Men—Well, I guess we bluffed 'em  
that time!

The President—Well, we got through  
it peaceably, anyway.

Josephus D.—I wonder why they  
pick on me?

The Allies—Well, I guess we've got  
started at last!

The Kaiser—Now, I wonder if I  
could have made a mistake.

The Rest of the Germans—(Deleted  
by the Censor.)

Everybody—Good Lord, another one  
gone!

### Going Up

IN an authorized interview with Si-  
gnor Guido Guidi, who recently broke  
the world's records by climbing to a  
height of twenty-five thousand eight  
hundred feet in his aeroplane, the re-  
nowned Italian aviator remarked that  
his chief fear while among the clouds  
was that he would suddenly bump into  
the price of coal or the price of wheat.  
Both, fortunately, continued a con-  
siderable distance above him.

**S & M  
TYCOS  
BAROMETER**

*A Gift that recalls the  
Giver every day in the year*

An S & M Tycos House Barometer will be frequently consulted by every member of the family. To "Forecast" the weather is not only interesting but many times very important.

Encased in a 5 inch lacquered brass case with enamel metal dial, the S & M Tycos House Barometer, No. 2252, is a striking ornament to any room. Patented adjustment eliminates all troublesome "settling." Self adjusting for any altitude up to 3500 feet. A dependable Home Weather Bureau.

Most Scientific Instrument Dealers, Opticians, etc., sell S & M Tycos House Barometer. If not at yours, we will send you one on receipt of his name and address and \$10.00. Be sure and give number 2252.

Our "Barometer Book" mailed free on request describes other styles.

**Taylor Instrument Companies Rochester, N. Y.**

*Makers of Scientific Instruments of Superiority*





American families  
Give preference to



# White Rock

Unsurpassed  
Mineral Water



from the famous White Rock  
Mineral Springs at Waukesha, Wis.  
Office - 100 Broadway, N. Y.



Robt. L. Dickey

A BELIEVER IN SIGNS

### Insufficiency

**L**OVE you? Perhaps not as I once knew love,  
 An all-consuming passion of the soul.  
 Doubt you? In truth. It is a heritage,  
 From all the past affections that have died.  
 Care for you? Oh, my dearest, with a great,  
 Protecting tenderness, the sympathy  
 And human longings that are unfulfilled,  
 With the last passion of an empty heart!

### Our Men's Sufferance Column

(Two Hundred Years Hence)

**M**R. A. SQUIBLEY SPEERS demanded that his wife go out yesterday afternoon and let him take care of the baby. Upon her stern refusal he flew into a passion, grabbed the crib and broke it into a hundred pieces, and then tried to destroy the garage with a new tin hatchet.

Mr. Pumpdyke Buncomb took advantage of his wife's absence yesterday afternoon and evening and stole into his house and cooked the dinner, set the table, and was busily engaged in washing the dishes, when she came home unexpectedly and requested him to perform his normal functions, which consisted of putting his feet on the mantelpiece, smoking a large cigar and reading the evening paper. He immediately left the house and called a meeting of some of his companions, and they proceeded to the town hall, which they blew up with dynamite. Mr. Buncomb is now being forcibly fed by three buxom young ladies employed for the purpose.

Mr. G. Percy Mutt applied for the position of chambermaid and waitress at the house of one of our leading resi-

dents on Wednesday, and when his request for employment was politely refused he went out to the local garage, secured a five-gallon can of gasoline and set fire to the house of the innocent lady who had turned him down. The authorities were at first inclined to put him into jail, but when he explained that he was doing this on principle because he believed in the rights of mankind in general, he was fined thirty cents, and the judge and he indulged in an ice-cream soda, to show that there were no hard feelings.

Mr. Banger Stilt entered the local post office yesterday, and noticing that the postmaster was reading some postal cards which were written by some male friends of his to each other, he promptly threw a nursing bottle, filled with oxalic acid, at the postmaster's head, and practically destroyed all of the incoming mail, including the comic supplements of several Sunday papers. He was confined in the mothers' club for four hours and was obliged to listen to the lectures. This is the most drastic punishment which has ever been meted out to misguided males.

Mr. Billingsgate Hottaire addressed a crowded meeting of belligerent men yesterday in the public square. Among other things he said:

"Unless we can cook our own meals, make our own beds, nurse our own children, and put hot mustard plasters on our wives when they need this treatment, this government will have to stop. Are you with me?"

"We are with you, now and forever!" came the hearty response.

Thereupon the meeting dispersed, after the members had taken the roof off of several buildings and torn up the public roads on their way home, merely to show that the authorities could not have their own way always.

*Announcing*  
**THE WHITE**  
**SIXTEEN VALVE "FOUR"**

*A NEW TYPE OF MOTOR  
 Combining Utmost Performance With  
 Four-Cylinder Simplicity*



**S**TEADY concentration by White engineers upon the possibilities of four-cylinder design has developed a new type of "Four," with power and flexibility beyond anything, we believe, so far produced in any type of engine.

Performance exceeds all expectation. Power, speed, pickup, flexibility, easy hill climbing, silent operation, have all been developed to the highest degree by increasing the number of valves *without multiplying cylinders*. Maximum performance has been combined with the manifest advantages of a simple, rugged engine.

*The new motor establishes the fact, long foreseen by White engineers, that the secret of superior performance lies in valve capacity adequate to piston displacement.*

This accomplishment was foreshadowed by The White Company two years ago when announcing its determination to adhere permanently to the four-cylinder motor, and is backed by a manufacturing record whose conservatism has never deviated from a consistent path of fundamental improvement.

Seven-passenger touring car, \$4600.

*A complete display of new White models with custom-designed bodies will be first shown at the New York and Chicago Automobile Salons. Deliveries begin in January.*

**THE WHITE COMPANY**  
 CLEVELAND



### Keeping the Skin Smooth All Winter

Is easily and agreeably accomplished as every woman knows who regularly applies, each day, a small amount of

## Hinds HONEY AND ALMOND Cream

When used before and after exposure to the chilly winds it prevents the skin from becoming rough, chapped or disagreeably red. It quickly heals all soreness. By its true emollient action it keeps the skin so soft, smooth and flexible that it will have no tendency to shrivel or wrinkle.

TRY IT. Send 2c stamp for samples of Cream.

At all Druggists and Dept. Stores, or postpaid by us on receipt of price.

Hinds Cream in bottles, 50c;  
Cold Cream in tubes, 25c.  
Hinds Cream Toilet Soap  
is delightful. 10c and 25c. Trial  
cake, 5c postpaid.

A. S. HINDS  
308 West St. Portland, Maine



"DON'T BARK, RAGS. IT'S THE BUTCHER BOY,  
AND YOU MIGHT FRIGHTEN HIM AWAY."

### Unrealized

"I CAME to make a protest about the city snow," I said, politely; although I instantly realized that there was a marked coldness between us.

"Sit down on that morris ice chair," said Jack Frost, rather sharply I thought. "What's the matter with the city snow?"

"It ought not to be," I replied. "When you spread your mantle, you ought to skip the cities. Snow is a beautiful thing—in its place. It doesn't belong in cities."

"I didn't make the cities," said Mr. Frost. "Just because they spring up in any old place is no reason why my snow system should be interfered with."

"You spoil the good name of all snow—you give it a black eye. You ought to make exceptions. On behalf of a company of our leading citizens I ask you to make a minimum snow line, beginning on the outskirts."

He froze me with a look.

"I'll do it on one condition," he said. "Well?"

"I'll stop snowing in cities if you will do away with their slums, their graft, their vulgar rich and their bad manners."

"Well, at any rate," I said as I rose and, putting on my coon-skin gloves, held out my hand, "I'm glad to have met you."

"Don't mention it," said J. F., with a quiet, superior smile.

"ONCE upon a midnight dreary,  
As I pondered, weak and weary,  
it occurred to me that the cause of my  
despondency was that it was Monday  
night and I had neglected to order  
Tuesday's LIFE in advance from my  
newsdealer. And then  
Quoth the raven, 'Nevermore.'"

## To the Tropics A Cruise

The American Express Travel Department  
ANNOUNCES

A Cruise to the West Indies

Visiting Cuba, Jamaica, Panama, Costa Rica  
24 RESTFUL DAYS away from Winter in the  
romantic American Tropics.

Luxurious steamer of the United Fruit Company  
—an American steamer under the American  
Flag. Numerous shore excursions.

First Cruise January 27th  
Second Cruise March 10th  
\$290 and upwards

Ask for Booklet  
AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY

66 Broadway, New York City  
Philadelphia Boston Chicago San Francisco

Use  
American Express  
Travelers Cheques

## Guarding the Nation's Letters

EACH December when the time comes to transfer the year's records, millions of letters, etc., are stored and filed in

## Art Metal

Steel Sectional Transfer Cases  
that "won't warp, stick nor burn!"

Art Metal is the Case of the Majority for a number of good reasons:

Each case a separate file in itself and holds 5300 letters.

"L-Cut" Drawers insure easy filing and instant finding.

Drawers glide smoothly.

Mice, dust, dampness or fire cannot harm your records.

These files are sold by your local Art Metal Dealer or we will ship any quantity desired at price quoted below. Note that this is STEEL protection at the cost of wood. Write for free folder, "How to Transfer Safely and Sanely."

ART METAL CONSTRUCTION CO., Inc.  
149 Metallic Avenue - Jamestown, N. Y.



\$300 Per Case  
except in far west  
freight paid on 4 Cases  
and over

### Why Is It That When You Are in a Hurry —

THERE is no means of locomotion  
in sight?

You haven't any change?

Everyone bumps into you?

You remember you have left the  
front door open?

All the streets are blocked?

The last train has just gone?

You are held up by some bore?

You see the most beautiful girl in  
the world?

Your watch is wrong?

The other person is late and you are  
kept waiting an hour?



*Born 1820  
—still going strong.*



*Friend:* "‘EVERYTHING COMES TO HIM WHO WAITS.’"

*Host:* "THAT MAY BE, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO WAIT ANY LONGER FOR OUR DROP OF 'JOHNNIE WALKER' RED LABEL—RING THE BELL."

—and when it comes he will—if he is wise—satisfy himself that it comes out of the famous "Johnnie Walker" non-refillable bottle.

Every drop of Red Label is over 10 years old before released from bond—the non-refillable bottle does the rest.

GUARANTEED SAME QUALITY THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

**Agents: WILLIAMS & HUMBERT, 1158 Broadway, NEW YORK.**

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD., WHISKY DISTILLERS, KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.

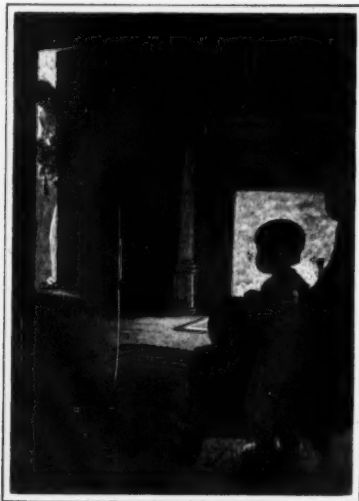


# HANSEN GLOVES

**Warm — Friendly —**

THE HANSEN has been called the *Friendly Glove*. It clings without binding, wears well and lasts long. Like friends too, Hansen Gloves tell the story of your taste and discrimination. For coldest weather there is wide variety for women and men. Warmly lined, combining elegance with freedom and a sure hold. Write for free book showing "Semi-Soft" or *Double-Up Gauntlets* and many of 500 styles. If your dealer is not supplied write us. In any case send for book.

O. C. Hansen Manufacturing Co.  
102X Detroit Street Milwaukee, Wis.



*The Watcher:* NO, DADDY. HE HASN'T COME YET

## "Mum"

(as easy to use as to say)

removes all odors  
of perspiration

and enables one to enjoy the dance or crowded gathering without embarrassment. Harmless to skin and clothing.

25c—sold by 9 out of 10 drug- and department-stores.

"MUM" MFG CO 1106 Chestnut St Philadelphia

### Subjects of Conversation

#### AT DINNER

THE woman sitting opposite.  
The hostess.  
The quality of the wine.

#### AT THE THEATRE

The people across the aisle.  
Politics.  
Psychic phenomena.  
Russian literature.

#### OUT WALKING

Sunsets.  
Sunrises.  
Sunbursts.

#### IN THE PARK

The scattered population of New York.  
The increasing number of motor cars.  
The high cost of living.

#### AT THE OPERA

The occupants of the boxes.  
Narcotics.

#### WHEN DANCING

The latest submarine disaster.  
Settlement work.  
The traffic problem of New York.

#### AT THE RACES

The color of the jockey's hair.  
The possibility of rain.  
Yachting.

#### AT A WEDDING

The depression of the groom.  
The whereabouts of the champagne.  
Celibacy.

#### AT SUPPER

The lateness of the hour.  
The merit of sleep.  
Indigestion.

#### WHEN SHOPPING

The shops in Paris.  
The low prices in London.  
The waiting taxi.

#### AT HOME

Your friends.  
Your troubles.

#### WHEN PLAYING BRIDGE

The Shakespearian drama.  
The Darwinian theory.  
Mars.

#### WHEN CALLING

Winter resorts.  
Insane asylums.  
Nature.

## Atwood Grapefruit

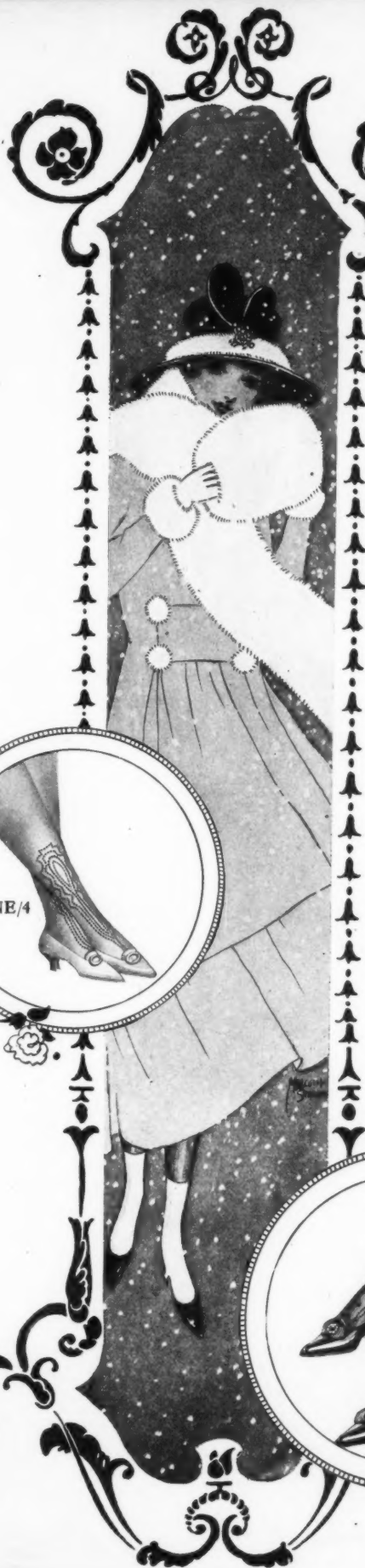
Recommended by Physicians for Rheumatism.

As to Flavor, in a Class by Itself.

Price about the same as the common variety.

Always in  
this wrapper





# Give Her "Onyx" Silk Hosiery

FOR CHRISTMAS

The gift that every woman hopes for, expects, and delights in—silk hosiery. Give her a box of "Onyx."

The best stores throughout the country have full holiday assortments of "Onyx" Silk Hosiery in fancy designs and plain colors ready for your selection NOW.

The numbers illustrated are typical of the diversity of designs in "Onyx" hand-embroidered silk hose—they are all made with the "Pointex" Heel.



B.V/8—Black hose with clock effect in steel spangles and steel beads.....\$5.95

N.E/5—Black, White, self-embroidered.....\$4.75



N.E/13—Silver, Gold, Pink, White, Sky, Nile, and contrasting Oriental colors.....\$6.95

N.E/12—Silver, Gold, White, Pink, Sky, Nile, and contrasting Oriental colors.....\$6.95

N.E/4—Silver, Gold, Pink, Sky, Nile, and contrasting Oriental colors.....\$4.75

**Emery-Beers Company, Inc.**

153 E. 24th St. Sole Owners and Wholesale Distributors of "Onyx" Hosiery Successors to the Wholesale Business of Lord & Taylor N. Y.



# UNIVERSAL

## American-Sheffield Plate Electric



**UNIVERSAL**  
American-Sheffield Plate  
Electric Coffee Urn  
Colonial Looking Cup Pattern  
No. E8106 \$22.50



**UNIVERSAL**  
American-Sheffield Plate  
Electric Coffee Percolator  
No. E8048 \$15.00



**UNIVERSAL**  
American-Sheffield Plate  
Electric Chafing Dish  
No. E8040 \$20.00



**UNIVERSAL**  
American-Sheffield Plate  
Electric Tea Ball Smoker  
No. E8346 \$16.50



**UNIVERSAL**  
American-Sheffield Plate  
Electric Toaster  
No. E8043 \$8.00



**UNIVERSAL**  
American-Sheffield Plate  
Electric Hot Water Kettle  
No. E874 \$15.00

The modern successor to the beautiful English Sheffield Plate of a century ago and the last word in electrical cooking devices.

Each piece of UNIVERSAL American-Sheffield Plate is electro silver plated on solid white nickel silver and embodies the many points of mechanical superiority which have made the name UNIVERSAL, as applied to household devices, known the world over.

### Christmas Gifts

selected from among the various pieces of UNIVERSAL American-Sheffield Plate are always gratefully received and never outwear their welcome in the home. They are treasured not alone for their beauty but also for their everyday service.

UNIVERSAL American-Sheffield Plate is an exclusive UNIVERSAL product and is not to be found in any other line of household appliances.

*On Sale at all good Stores.  
Write for Free Booklet.*

**LANDERS, FRARY & CLARK**  
27 Commercial St.  
New Britain, Conn.

Each piece of  
Universal American Sheffield Plate  
bears this Trade Mark



### Supplying a New Need

A SOCIETY of people who are minding other people's business has just been formed. Will you join?

The crying need of such a society has long been evident. It is true that there are a number of people in this country who are minding other people's business; but they are doing it only during the intervals when they are not engaged in pushing their own fortunes. By making it the main object of all our lives and putting it on a systematic basis, we shall lift our country up to heights of Anglo-Saxon ideals hitherto unsuspected.

Among other courses of instruction are the following:

*Making other people do as you think they ought to.* This is a general direction and involves practice and acquired skill, persistence, loquacity and superciliousness. Above all things you must be supercilious. To be able to say, "We could, of course, have gotten a car like yours if we had wanted to, but we thought it better to get one that we could rely upon," depends entirely upon one's sense of the fitness and efficiency of superciliousness. Almost anybody can mind anybody else's business and get some kind of a result. But it looks easier than it actually is. You mustn't be such a bungler at it as to exasperate your neighbor to the pitch of his refusing to have anything more to do with you. Your plan is to keep him gently stirred up. It is a nice art.

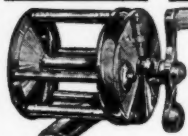
Minding other people's business can be divided into City and Suburban. It is much more difficult to mind other people's business in the city than it is in the suburbs. In the city you can't get at your neighbors properly. If you wish to take the thirty-third degree therefore, by all means, live in the suburbs. Your neighbor's garden, his house, his furniture, his wife, his servants, his auto and horse and all that is his are the raw material for the production of business-minding masterpieces, which, in the city, could only be produced under the most trying conditions.

After joining our society, do not be discouraged if at first you make small progress. But if you should become too much discouraged, read for your inspiration the lives of our most prominent suffragettes, missionaries and prohibitionists. Minding other people's business will then soon become second nature. It will only remain for you to perfect your method under our admirable system of instruction.



"Alone, alone, all, all alone,  
Alone on a wide, wide sea"—  
BUT—if this gentleman had subscribed  
to LIFE before he sailed it would have  
followed him anywhere.

### Your friend, who enjoys fishing, hopes, "some day," to own a **Talbot \$50 Casting REEL**



the most highly prized possession  
of great sportsmen  
everywhere.

Talbot reels are of solid German Silver with jewel bearings and ivory grasper. They are adjusted so precisely they spin in absolute silence and are as accurate as a watch.

For 25 years Talbot reels have been recognized as unequalled by tournament champions and successful fishermen the world over.

A Talbot reel makes a practical gift which proves an object of pride and lasting appreciation. Have name engraved and present in serviceable leather case.

Sixteen models, various sizes, prices as low as \$6.  
At leading dealers or sent prepaid from factory.

Talbot Reel & Mfg. Co., 315 E. 8th St., Kansas City, Mo.

## Faultless

### Pajamas + Night Shirts

**FAULTLESS NIGHTWEAR** means originality in style, material, and manufacture at a price that gives maximum value to the wearer.

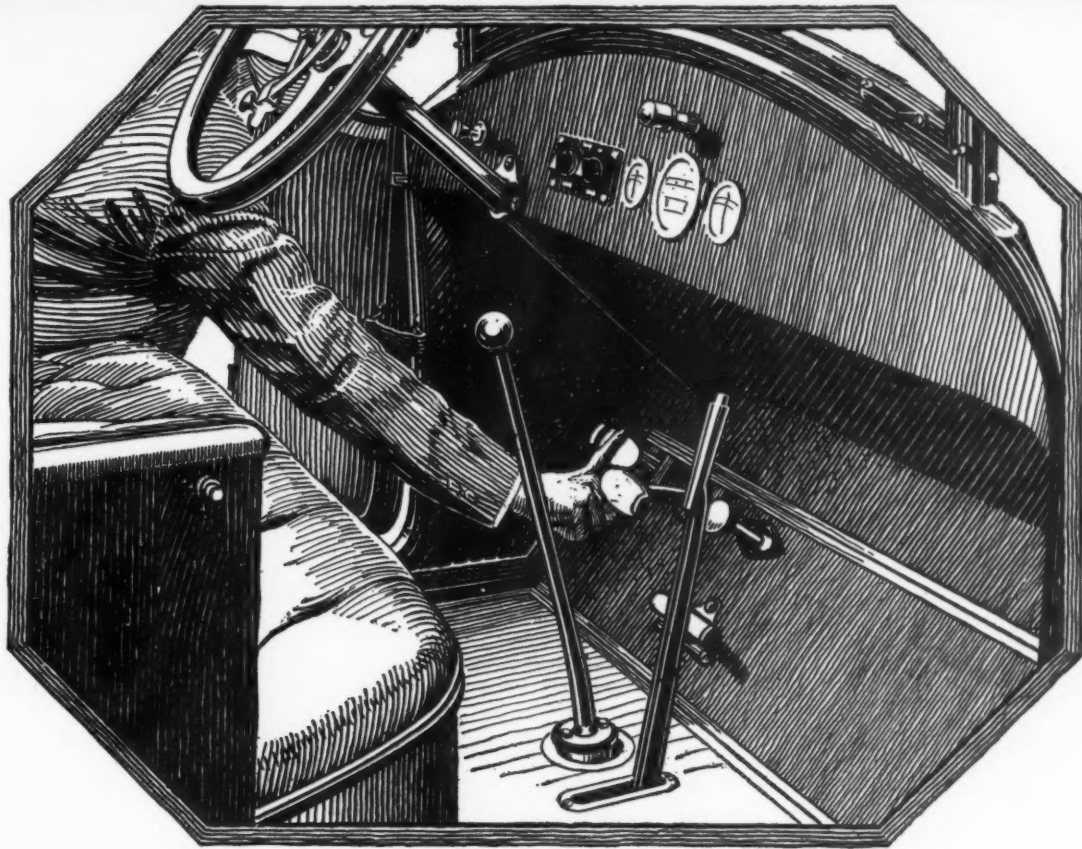
E. ROSENFELD & CO., Baltimore and New York



Since 1881

The  
sure  
winners





## You can depress the Liberty Clutch Pedal with one finger!

Can you do this on *your* car?

It means that the weight of your foot as you sit is almost enough to depress the pedal of that clutch, which engages as your foot lifts at a pressure of *over a ton*—smoothly—surely—without a slip.

Think what this one dominant Liberty feature means to you—to your wife—in the absence of fatigue of a day's motoring. It's about a four pound push against the forty necessary in most cars.

A feature included for *your* benefit—for *your* ease of driving.

One of the many *exclusive* Liberty features which makes this owner's car different from all others in ease of driving.

Add to this a gear shift manipulated with two fingers—smooth—silent—sure—even from third to second at full speed.

Add to this an infallible emergency brake thrown with a short motion of one finger—for absolute *safety* no matter what the speed.

That's Liberty driving.

And Liberty riding is *seeing* the car tracks without *feeling* them—sweeping along with an easy swing no matter what the road.

The Liberty is so different in its new motoring standard that it is absolutely necessary to make the car prove these statements.

*If it does it, you want it.*

LIBERTY MOTOR CAR COMPANY  
DETROIT

New York, Colonial Motors  
Boston, Liberty Motors  
Philadelphia, Richwine-Haines Co.

Chicago, Chicago Motor Car Co.  
Detroit, Strasburg-Miller Co.  
Los Angeles, Pacific Motors Corp.  
and in other principal cities.

*Five-Passenger Touring Car and Four-Passenger Close Coupled Car, \$1095. Detachable Sedan, \$1295. Shopping Brougham, \$2250.*



# LIBERTY SIX \$1095



Is your hair  
too dry?

*\*Use Packer's Tar Soap*

Is your scalp clogged  
with dandruff?

*\*Use Packer's Tar Soap*

Is your hair  
dull and colorless?

*\*Use Packer's Tar Soap*

Is your hair falling?

*\*Use Packer's Tar Soap*

Is your hair oily?

*\*Use Packer's Tar Soap*

Send 10c for  
sample cake.

▼

**\*If you want practical information on these subjects, we are sure you will be sufficiently interested to send for our Manual, "The Hair and Scalp—Modern Care and Treatment." This Manual was compiled for us by a practising physician. It reflects the best of current medical thought and practice along these lines. Sent free on request.**

Packer's Liquid Tar Soap cleanses the hair and scalp delightfully. Delicately perfumed. Liberal sample bottle 10c.

THE PACKER MFG. CO.  
Dept. 85E, 81 Fulton St., New York

### Saving a Mind

ONCE upon a time there was a man who possessed the unusual faculty of valuing his own mind. His friends chaffed him about it. He often apologized. "It isn't much of a mind," he said, "but it's mine, and I take a real interest in it."

The man had a great deal of trouble in knowing where to keep his mind. At first he took it about with him. But the newspapers and magazines got hold of it on the cars and almost worried it to death, until the man himself couldn't recognize it.

So he got into the habit of locking it up in his library.

When he got home and let it out it was mighty glad to see him. It would jump up at him and wag its tail, and he and his mind would enjoy being together very much. But after a while he noticed that his mind was growing pale and thin. It wasn't getting enough exercise. It began to take on a library or prison pallor. There was an unreality about it that the man didn't like. It wasn't healthy.

The man grew anxious about his mind from that moment and began to devote himself to finding out how to keep it in condition. He put it up at a philosophical club, a historical society, a post-graduate boarding-school, an editorial office—in fact he tried everything. It was no use.

"Why," said the mind, "do you persist in trying to take care of me, when you have to make a living?"

"I'm attached to you," said the man. "As a companion, I prefer you to anyone else. But I see now that I shall have to give you up if I wish to save you."

"Permit me to make a suggestion," said the mind. "Board me out in the country in some vacant lot where I can keep normal and get enough exercise in the fresh air, and come out and visit me as often as you can. I suggest this as a last resort."

At the end of six months the man went out to meet his mind, which he found full of health and vigor.

"I'm ready to go back with you now," said the mind. "I'm in prime condition."

But the man shook his head.

"Better stay where you are," he said. "Nobody I go with misses you. You're better off here. I don't need you in town—really, I don't."

T. L. M.

EVER (in the course of the quarrel):  
You don't know beans.  
"Well, I didn't name the vegetables."



Winter Days  
and  
Summer Days

are  
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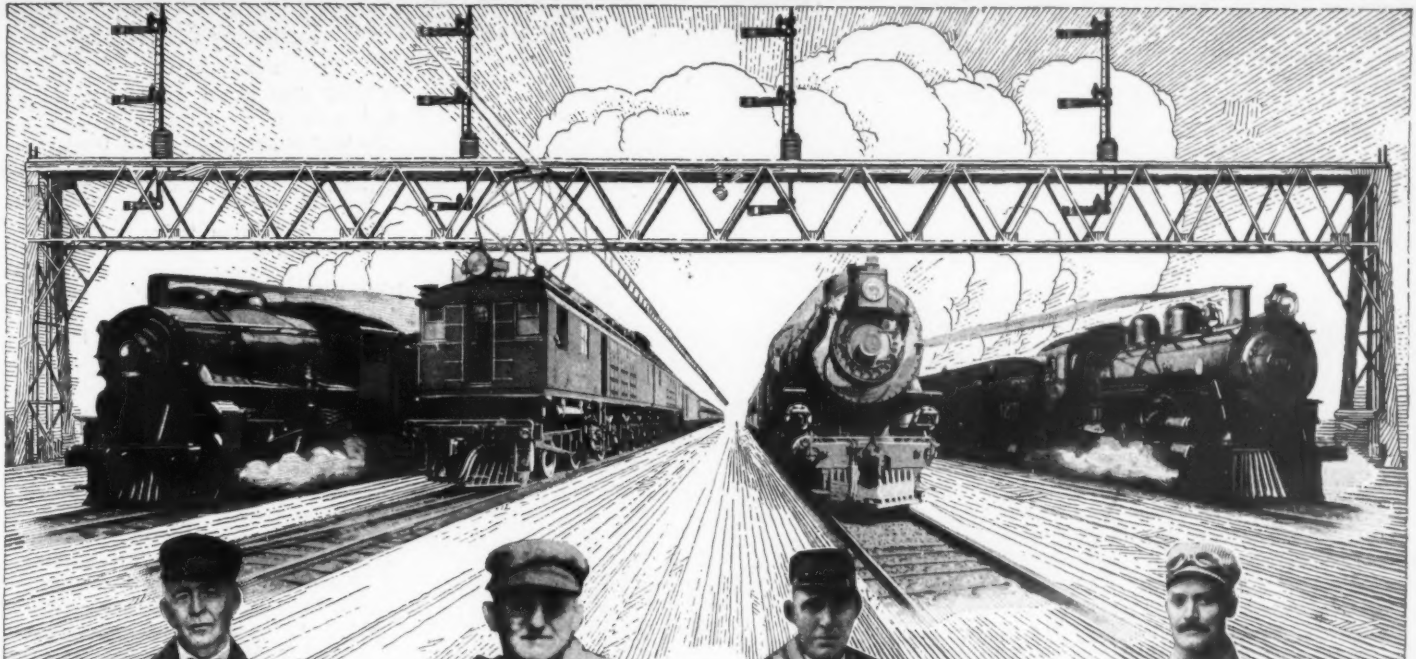
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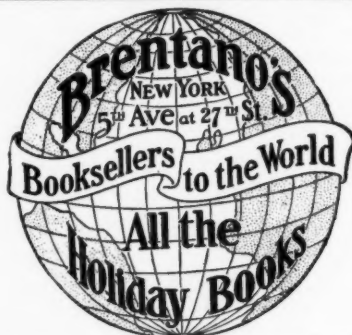
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"GEE WHIZ! MOTHER, I DON'T WANT TO BE ANY GOODER THAN I AM. I DON'T BELIEVE I COULD STAND IT."



In the protective bottle—  
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The nation's "nightcap" for 128 years.

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Est-1788

"SINCE 1788. - IT MUST HAVE MERIT"

### Scattering Shots

MEMORABILIA

"HOW dear to my heart" are the gowns of my trousseau  
As trips to the garret reveal them to view.

In them, I recapture "that first careless rapture"

Of waist, eighteen inches, and bust, thirty-two.

It's not that they thrill me and tenderly fill me

With memory of honeymoon kisses from Jim;

But sweetly and sadly and gladly and madly

They speak of the days when I used to be slim.

Hazel Macfarlane.

### The Flawbiters

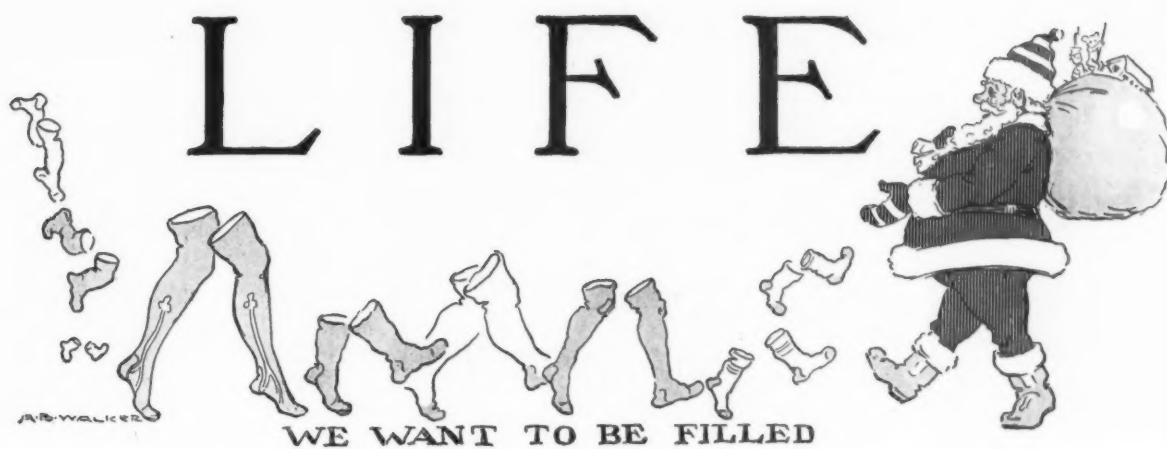
TOLSTOI has laid down the doctrine that if one wishes to acquire a reputation for intellectual superiority he has but to criticize. To pick flaws in everything—the paintings in an art gallery the latest book, one's neighbor—is to mount the ladder of intellectual fame.

Flawbitis is by no means new. Tolstoi did not claim that it was new. He called attention to it.

But while the disease, Flawbitis, is unquestionably old, it has never flourished as it is now flourishing, probably because it has never had the right soil. Certainly, in America, to attempt to discover a person who has not a touch of Flawbitis would be a futile undertaking. The Flawbiters, could they be organized, would undoubtedly carry the presidency. The main difficulty is that they would never agree which man to put up, but would pass most of their time in picking flaws in the candidates.

The antidote for Flawbitis is, of course, to overlook the minor defects, to lend one's self to the spirit of the occasion, to remain in sympathy with the object. This requires, however, so much first hand knowledge, united with patience and experience and charity, that no person of any superior intelligence in these smart days can be expected to undertake it.





"PAPA, what are the Allies?"

"All the world, my son, except one diminishing spot on the map."

"OSCULATORY demonstration may be all right," mused the mistletoe, "but—ahem!—as a rule I am above that sort of thing."



THE DREAM OF THE LITTLE BOY WHO WAS WATCHING FOR SANTA CLAUS





HARD LINES

"WHAT ARE YOU CRYING FOR, JAMIE?"

"I'VE BEEN A-GOIN' TO BOTH THE METHODIST AND THE PRESBYTERIAN SUNDAY SCHOOLS FOR SIX WEEKS, AND I JUST FOUND OUT THEY ARE GOIN' TO HAVE THEIR CHRISTMAS TREES ON THE SAME NIGHT."

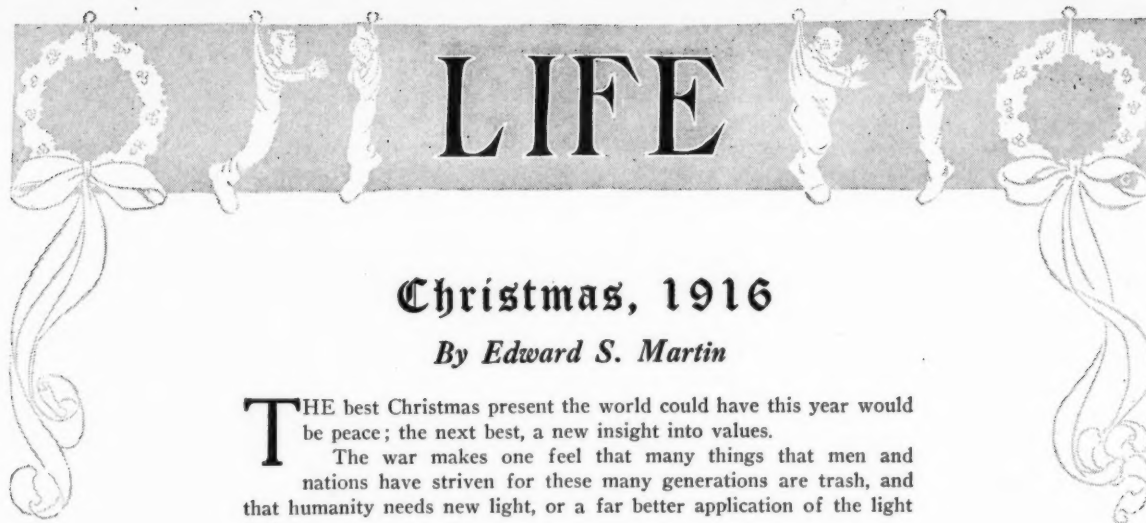
# Christmas Life



A CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION IN 1975  
BURNING SANTA IN EFFIGY



JUST A SKETCH ABOUT NOTHING IN PARTICULAR



## Christmas, 1916

By Edward S. Martin

**T**HE best Christmas present the world could have this year would be peace; the next best, a new insight into values.

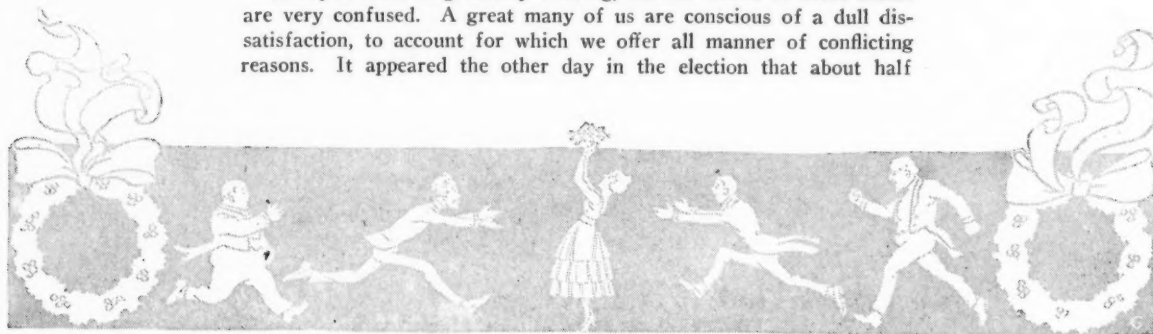
The war makes one feel that many things that men and nations have striven for these many generations are trash, and that humanity needs new light, or a far better application of the light it has.

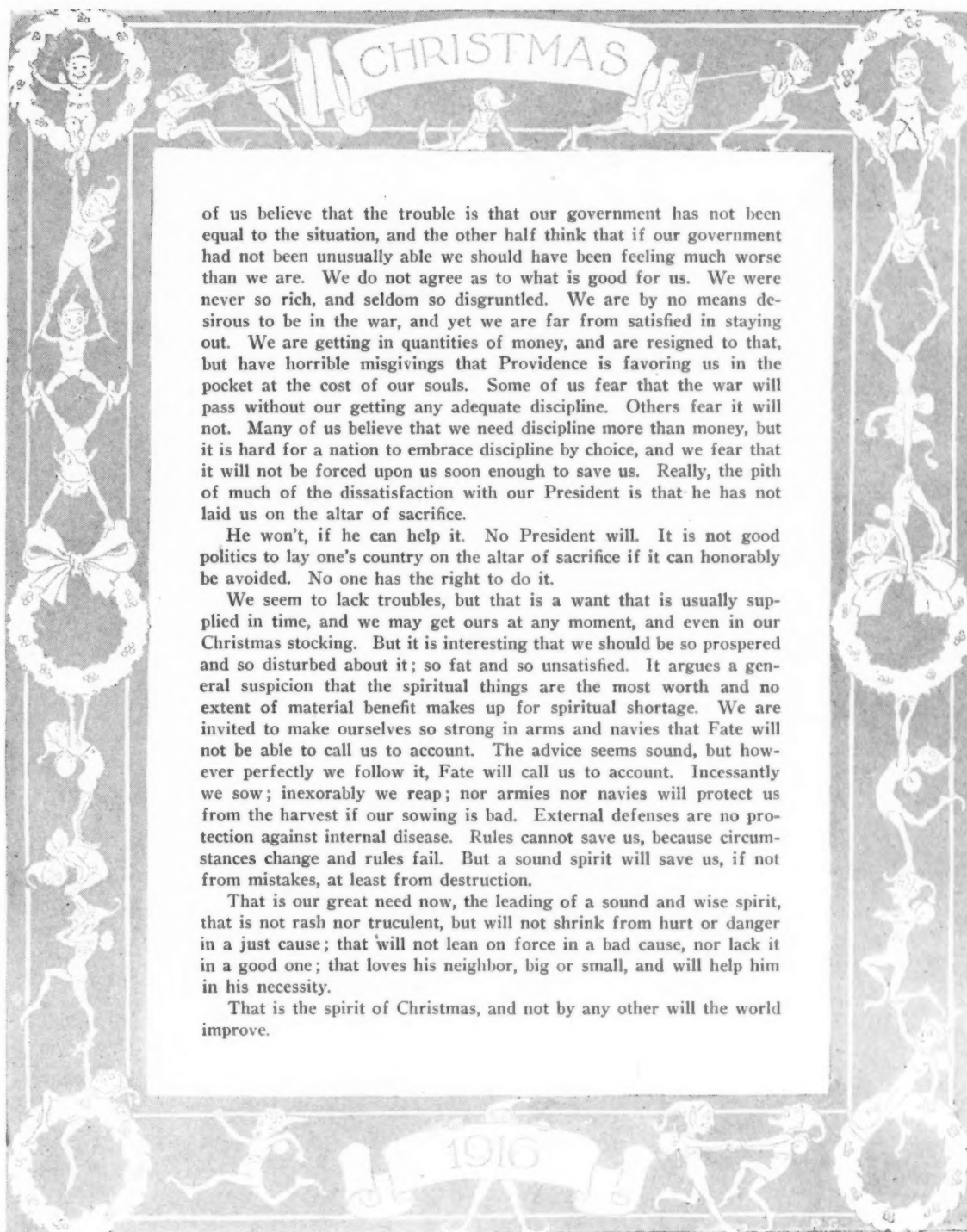
There would not be this great war, if enough people had been able to distinguish between what is valuable and what is not. It was due to a craving for material possessions and for world power to command them. One of the richest and ablest countries brought it on in a calculated attempt to impose its doctrines and its wishes on mankind, and take an increased toll from civilization. Resistance to this infatuate purpose has filled the earth with ruin and sorrow, bringing down on the chief offender an appalling retribution, bearing hardly less heavily on the instruments of justice, and involving millions of lookers-on whose wish was to keep out of it.

A terrible job it has always been to break a strong nation of the craze for world-dominion, but in the end it always has to be done, and is done. World-dominion is so clearly foredoomed to crack and perish that one would think that human wisdom would reject it, and yet for thousands of years, ever since history began, peoples have had crazes to get it, or have been dragged into pursuit of it by their masters.

The present plight of the world is due to a breach of the tenth commandment, and it is so bad as to make one wonder whether anything, whether life itself, is worth coveting. That wonder is the likeliest symptom of improvement that appears. When enough people are agreed that life, as they know it, is not worth while, there is apt to come a concerted movement to improve it. Such a movement we may hope to see follow the war, and we must expect to see the war go on until most of the people concerned in it have got new convictions about what is valuable in this life. Every nation in Europe, most of all the great Culprit, is gradually changing its estimates about that, and edging towards the valuables that are compatible with peace on earth, and away from those which necessitate war.

Europe's mind is gradually clearing, but our minds in these States are very confused. A great many of us are conscious of a dull dissatisfaction, to account for which we offer all manner of conflicting reasons. It appeared the other day in the election that about half





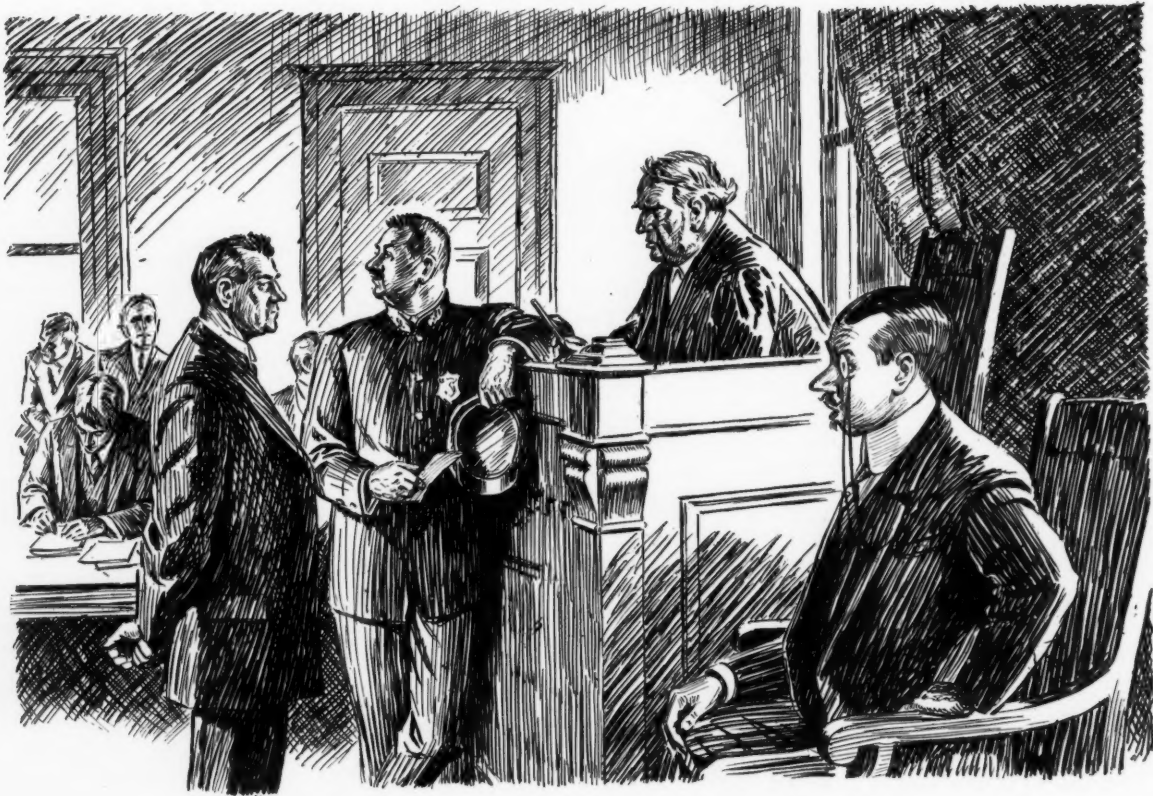
of us believe that the trouble is that our government has not been equal to the situation, and the other half think that if our government had not been unusually able we should have been feeling much worse than we are. We do not agree as to what is good for us. We were never so rich, and seldom so disgruntled. We are by no means desirous to be in the war, and yet we are far from satisfied in staying out. We are getting in quantities of money, and are resigned to that, but have horrible misgivings that Providence is favoring us in the pocket at the cost of our souls. Some of us fear that the war will pass without our getting any adequate discipline. Others fear it will not. Many of us believe that we need discipline more than money, but it is hard for a nation to embrace discipline by choice, and we fear that it will not be forced upon us soon enough to save us. Really, the pith of much of the dissatisfaction with our President is that he has not laid us on the altar of sacrifice.

He won't, if he can help it. No President will. It is not good politics to lay one's country on the altar of sacrifice if it can honorably be avoided. No one has the right to do it.

We seem to lack troubles, but that is a want that is usually supplied in time, and we may get ours at any moment, and even in our Christmas stocking. But it is interesting that we should be so prospered and so disturbed about it; so fat and so unsatisfied. It argues a general suspicion that the spiritual things are the most worth and no extent of material benefit makes up for spiritual shortage. We are invited to make ourselves so strong in arms and navies that Fate will not be able to call us to account. The advice seems sound, but however perfectly we follow it, Fate will call us to account. Incessantly we sow; inexorably we reap; nor armies nor navies will protect us from the harvest if our sowing is bad. External defenses are no protection against internal disease. Rules cannot save us, because circumstances change and rules fail. But a sound spirit will save us, if not from mistakes, at least from destruction.

That is our great need now, the leading of a sound and wise spirit, that is not rash nor truculent, but will not shrink from hurt or danger in a just cause; that will not lean on force in a bad cause, nor lack it in a good one; that loves his neighbor, big or small, and will help him in his necessity.

That is the spirit of Christmas, and not by any other will the world improve.

*Christmas Life*

"YOU ARE GUILTY OF ASSAULTING THE PLAINTIFF. I FINE YOU TEN DOLLARS"  
"WELL, YOUR HONOR, SEEING THAT HE WEARS A MONOCLE, BRAGS OF HIS ANCESTORS AND NEVER DID A DAY'S WORK IN HIS LIFE, IT'S A BARGAIN"



AN OLD GRUDGE





THE RETURN OF THE PRODIGAL

## Christmas Roses

**W**E ate your toast and marmalade  
 And drank your warm champagne  
 With luncheon at the Carlton  
 And tea in Mincing Lane.  
 We skated down at Prince's  
 And rode in Rotten Row,  
 Then trotted to the Gaiety  
 To see the blooming show.

*But now the feet of armies tread  
 Over the garden of our dead.  
 A sash—a sword—across the blue;  
 England—we sent our sons to you!*

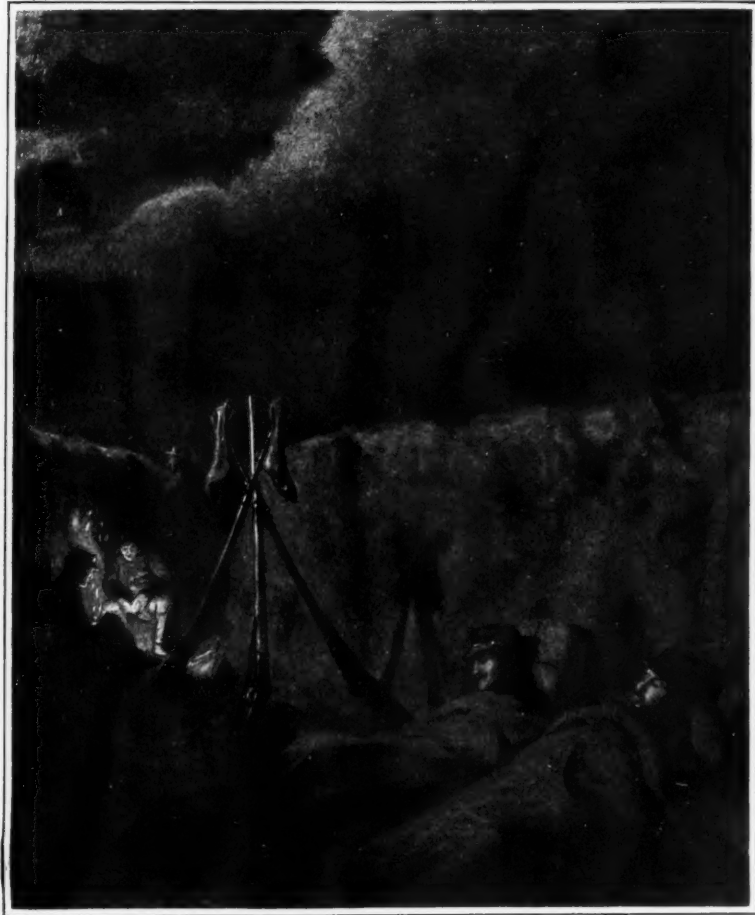
We learned to speak our Kipling  
 With proper splash and swing.  
 We bought bouquets in Regent Street,  
 And rooted for the King.  
 We loved old London—fog or fair—  
 And cheered your polo score.  
 Deep in the dust we trailed that day  
 To hear the lion roar.

*But now the masted banners wave  
 Together on our soldiers' grave—  
 Bravest and best—proud, strong and  
 true;  
 England—we gave our hearts to you!*

There on the field of ages,  
 Beneath a weeping sky,  
 Wrapped in the mist of golden years,  
 Our sons and brothers lie.  
 Their shattered shield has fallen  
 In shadow where they rest,  
 Victors for God, the Cross and Right  
 With roses on their breast!

*Do you hear the women mourning,  
 World of the old and new?  
 Our dead with the men of England;  
 Our hearts and tears for you!*

Kate Masterson.



FAITH

**I**F the observance of Christmas accomplished as much for Christianity as it does for commerce missions to the heathen would no longer be anachronisms.

**M**RS. BAKER: Bridget, why are you leaving us? I let you use the 'phone whenever you wish.

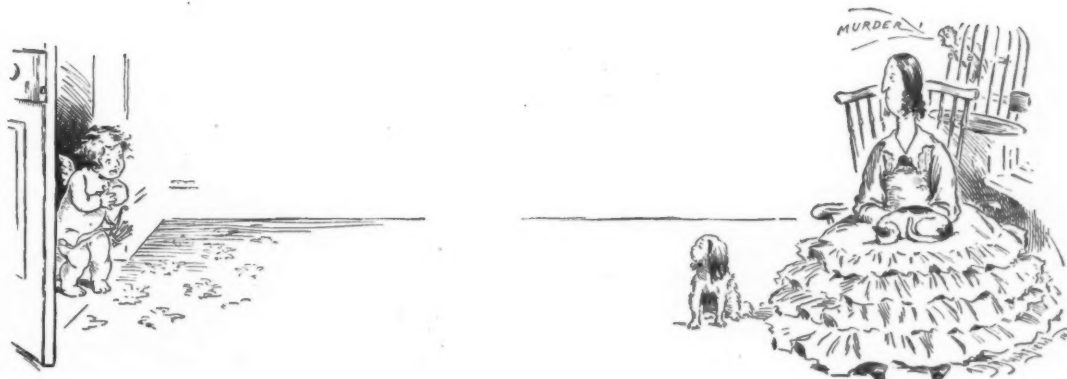
**COOK:** Yes, mum, but I'm used to me own private wire.



TRIMMING THE CHAPEL



ANYWHERE IN GERMANY



"IT IS THE UNEXPECTED THAT HAPPENS"

## A Useful Invention

By W. J. Clarke

**I**T has been suggested by those queer people who think they are wise, that a man could make married life much more endurable if he would use a little common sense. They forget that if a man had any common sense he might never get married at all. It is true that getting married often brings him to his senses, but this takes time, and, when it happens, it is generally too late. I pondered this for years, and always considered it an absolute deadlock until I accidentally heard of a man who had invented a way out of it.

He was a big man whose business was to make the streets of London impassable by repairing them, and the first time I saw him he was knocking a spike into the roadway with a sledgehammer while five other men stood round him in a circle and looked on. When he had swung his heavy sledge half a dozen slow and measured beats he stopped to rest, and a young woman who was passing, nodded to him.

"Hello!" he shouted.

"Hello!" she said. "How is it?"

"Nothing to grumble about, my rosebud," he answered, and the woman flushed a bright scarlet and walked on while the men who were standing by with tools in their hands let them drop with a crash and gaped at him in silent wonderment.

"What's up?" I said to the man nearest me.

He turned his dazed face to me and whispered, "That's his missus!"

Before I could ask for further information a little man called out: "Here, Jimmy, gimme my pick, my peach blossom."

The man of the sledgehammer turned upon him and said, "Was you making game of me?"

"No," said the little man, edging away, "I only asked Jimmy for my pick."

"I heard what you said."

"Well, look at him. Ain't he a peach blossom?"

We all looked at Jimmy, who stood grinning and looking foolish. Then the big man went up to the little man and, a few minutes later, the little man gave up work for the day; wisely, I think, for it must be difficult to use a pick accurately with both eyes half closed up.

I felt that he had been treated harshly, and signified the same in the usual way. He accepted the offer and, when he was halfway through the second pint, he gave me the explanation I wanted.

"It's an invention of his own," he said, referring to the man who had damaged his eyes. "He don't often forget himself and do it in public, but when you get into the habit of doing anything, it slips out when you ain't thinking."

"What is the invention?"

"It's like this. He had been married about four years, and his missus—her you saw just now—was about the same as the rest of 'em, and he wouldn't have been no worse off than any other man if it hadn't been for one thing."

"What was that?"

"Something wrong with him. I don't know what it is, but he can't bear the taste of it. It must be five years since a pal of his gave him a drop for a lark. After the pal came out of the hospital he told the tale round, and since then nobody plays tricks on him. If I had remembered it I should be able to see better now."

"Of course, being a teetotaler, he was at home a lot, and that got on her nerves. They had words, reg'lar, and her people interfered, and though, when he pitched her father out of the front door, he done it with the best intentions, it didn't mend matters."

"If he had been a little chap like me he could have given her one for herself now and then, without hurting her, and kept her in order that way. Instead of that he took to working overtime just to keep away from the

house, and, as he always handed over his money to her—being a teetotaler—she got so rich she began to put on airs and graces and make her home look smart. She cut out all the other women in the street, and that got her disliked and made more trouble. She hung china plates on the walls, and bought new furniture, and scrubbed, and brushed, and dusted, and scoured, and polished, early and late, till she was nearly worn to a thread. She kept most of her friends away because of their boots on her carpets, and got rid of his dog and the cat because they clawed things.

"One day she had been giving him an extra dose of chin music, and he was just going to sneak out as usual, when he suddenly hit on his invention. He doesn't know what made the idea strike him, but he went right up to her and said:

"Come and sit on my knee and put your arms round my neck, my precious, like you used to do afore we was married, and let's talk it over quiet."

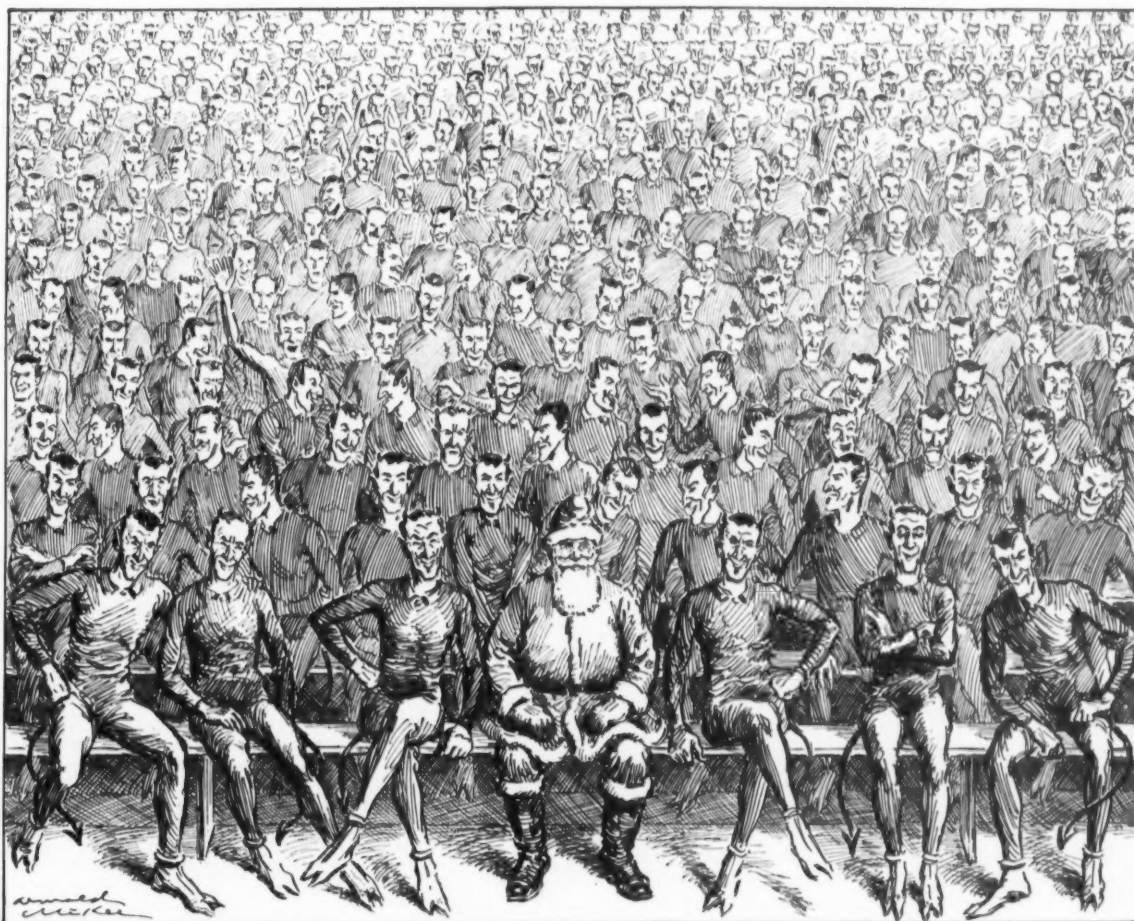
"She gave him a look—a frightened kind of look—and said, 'What's the matter with you; have you gone dotty, or what?'

"Then, before she knew where she was, he picked her up and sat her on his knee and put her arms round his neck and held her hands so she couldn't get away and kissed her about eight times. And the things he called her—'darling' was the mildest of them."

"Of course she struggled and squealed, but she was so worn down with housework she hadn't the strength of a kitten, and he held her easy, and said, 'I'll let you go in half an hour, my pet, and not a second before.'

"Her tongue was none the worse for the hard work she did and, when she stopped to take breath, he said, 'Only ten minutes more, lovey,' and when the time was up, he put her down in the middle of what she was saying and went off to work."

(Continued on page 1066)



PATRON SAINTS OF THE THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE DAYS OF THE YEAR

## A Lovers' Quarrel

(After Horace, Book 23, 41144)

LYDIA

WHAT though you, Horace, spout poems all day,  
Gracing your speech with inspired calisthenics,  
Have you been passed by the erudite, gray  
Board of Eugenics?

HORACE

Haply your test for acceptable lads  
Elegance, art and affection eliminates!  
Daphne's above mathematical fads—  
Daphne discriminates.

LYDIA

Go to your Daphne, if flatteries lure!  
I prefer suitors with charts that will satisfy:

Marcus's lordly proportions, I'm sure,  
Science must ratify!

HORACE

Daphne, the chit, is a fancy long past!  
What if I swear that for you I resigned her?  
If my percentage has Marcus outclassed  
Will you be kinder?

LYDIA

Daphne, you vow, has exhausted her spell;  
Marcus's chesty effects are fallacious:  
Then—since you're fond, and eugenic as well—  
Me for Horatius!

Corinne Rockwell Swain.

## Christmas Life

### In the Nick of Time

"YOU pay four hundred dollars down," said the agent for the Automatic Home Construction and Long Island Land Reviving Company.

I experienced an immediate sense of relief. A passionate desire to own my own home had long possessed me. The recent arrival of a certain newcomer in my immediate family appeared to make this desire a necessity. My wife had gone out. How delightful it would be to surprise her. And the worst thing that could happen to me was four hundred down!

"And how much a month?" I asked, feeling that the rest was a mere matter of detail.

"Forty-two dollars."

"And that includes everything?"

"Practically so. There is a small maintenance charge, but it doesn't amount to much."

"How long do I have to keep this up?"

"One hundred and twenty months."

"At the end of which time—"

"You own your own home," he announced triumphantly. "But more than that."

"Go on," I said, with the air of a man who was breaking the bank at Monte Carlo. I felt like adding: "Go as far as you like. You can't faze me. I can stand any amount of prosperity."

"Well," said the agent, "by getting yourself insured, if you should die in the interval, all the payments stop."

Sternly repressing my secret joy, I said somewhat severely:

"And my heirs—"

"Get everything back, or the home, as the company elects. That is to say, the company looks out for everyone."

"When can I begin to build?" I asked feverishly.

"When you have paid ten per cent. of the cost. Suppose, for instance, the house cost nine thousand. When you have paid in nine hundred—"

"Oh," I replied, "I thought I only had to pay four hundred dollars."

"That is in the beginning," he said gently. "Then you pay forty-two dollars a month, and when—"

"I see. It's like rent."

"Only much lower," he said reproachfully.

"Suppose—"

He waved me off. "I know what you are going to say," he replied with a smile. "Suppose you

A wild thought occurred to me.

"By the way," I said nonchalantly, "do I have to pay any interest?" I had heard or read somewhere once about someone having to pay interest, and a cool villain with a white overcoat coming in at a critical moment and turning the widow and her babies out in a snow storm, because something lapsed, and it made me rather nervous.

"At five per cent.," he responded austere. I began to feel a slight sense of shame at the thought that he was beginning to suspect my intelligence. As a matter of fact, I knew that I was growing more unintelligent every moment. Yet I hesitated.

"You are a man of business," he began. That almost unnerved me. If he did but know the fatal truth! I shuddered. But his confidence in me inspired me. I reached for the pen.

The door opened. My wife stood before us.

"I didn't go shopping," she announced. "And now what are you up to?"

I saw the agent throw up his hands—metaphorically, of course. It was all over.

Later on I said:

"My dear, I can't understand your objections. Only five per cent. Four hundred dollars down. Slight maintenance charge. At my death you get it all. I'm a business man and—"

The bell rang. She gazed triumphantly out of the window at the red-lettered runabout in front.

"You're an idiot!" she exclaimed. "You would deal with the Automatic Home Construction and Long Island Land Reviving Company, who want four hundred dollars down. But wait until you talk with the agent of the Home Efficient Model Building and Domestic Joy Architectural League, who is now entering and who has positively assured me that we will only have to pay two hundred dollars down!"

#### Christmas

A LOW little hut in Breton,  
Dim lit by a half-spent fire,  
A sound of rattling windows,  
As the whistling wind shrilled higher.  
The soothing voice of a mother,  
The sob of a child in pain,  
A cheerless darkness brooding,  
And—Christmas has come again.

Only a year since he left them,  
To join, at his country's call,  
In the pitiless slaughter of manhood  
Where the best of the nation fall.  
A year? It has been a life-time  
Of trouble and ceaseless woe.  
Is he living still, or hidden  
Nameless beneath the snow?

A sudden voice from the doorway,  
A start and a glad, wild cry,  
The wounded soldier returning  
To his hearth, where the weak  
flames die.

A happy peace in the dim hut,  
Forgotten the darkness and pain;  
The joy of a great thanksgiving,  
And—Christmas has come again.

*Eleanor Morgan Neely.*

can't do it temporarily. We extend the time. Everything is provided for. We protect you."

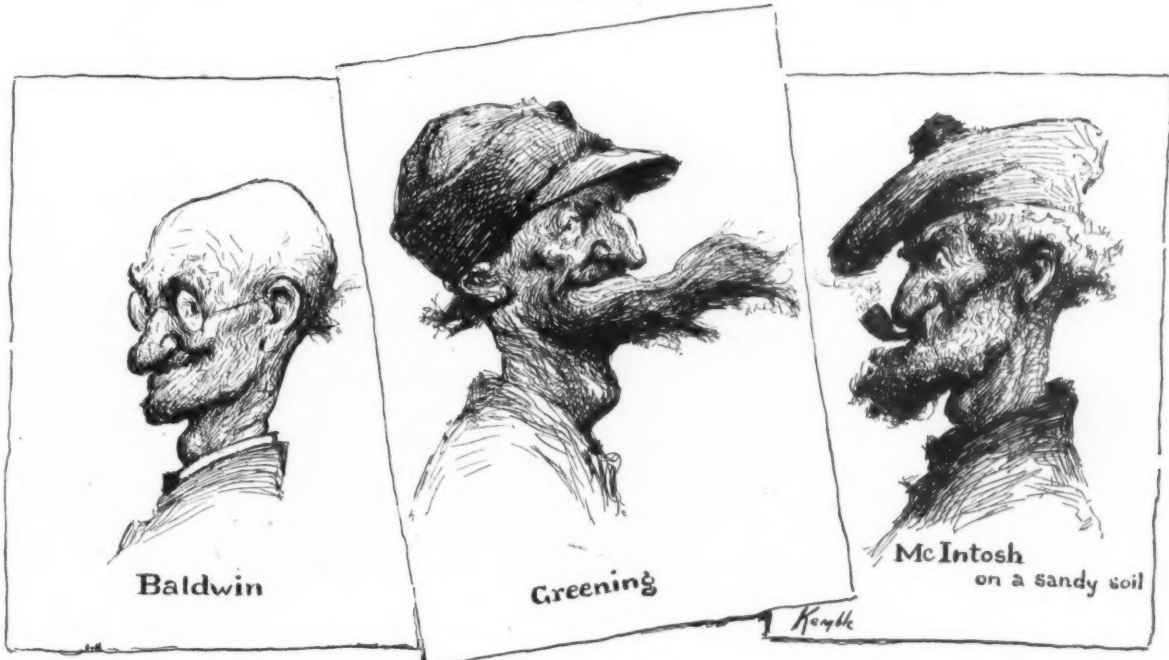
He spread before me a printed contract which appeared to my swimming eyes full of "Whereases," "By these presents" and "Party of the second part."

"Here," he said, "sign on the dotted line."



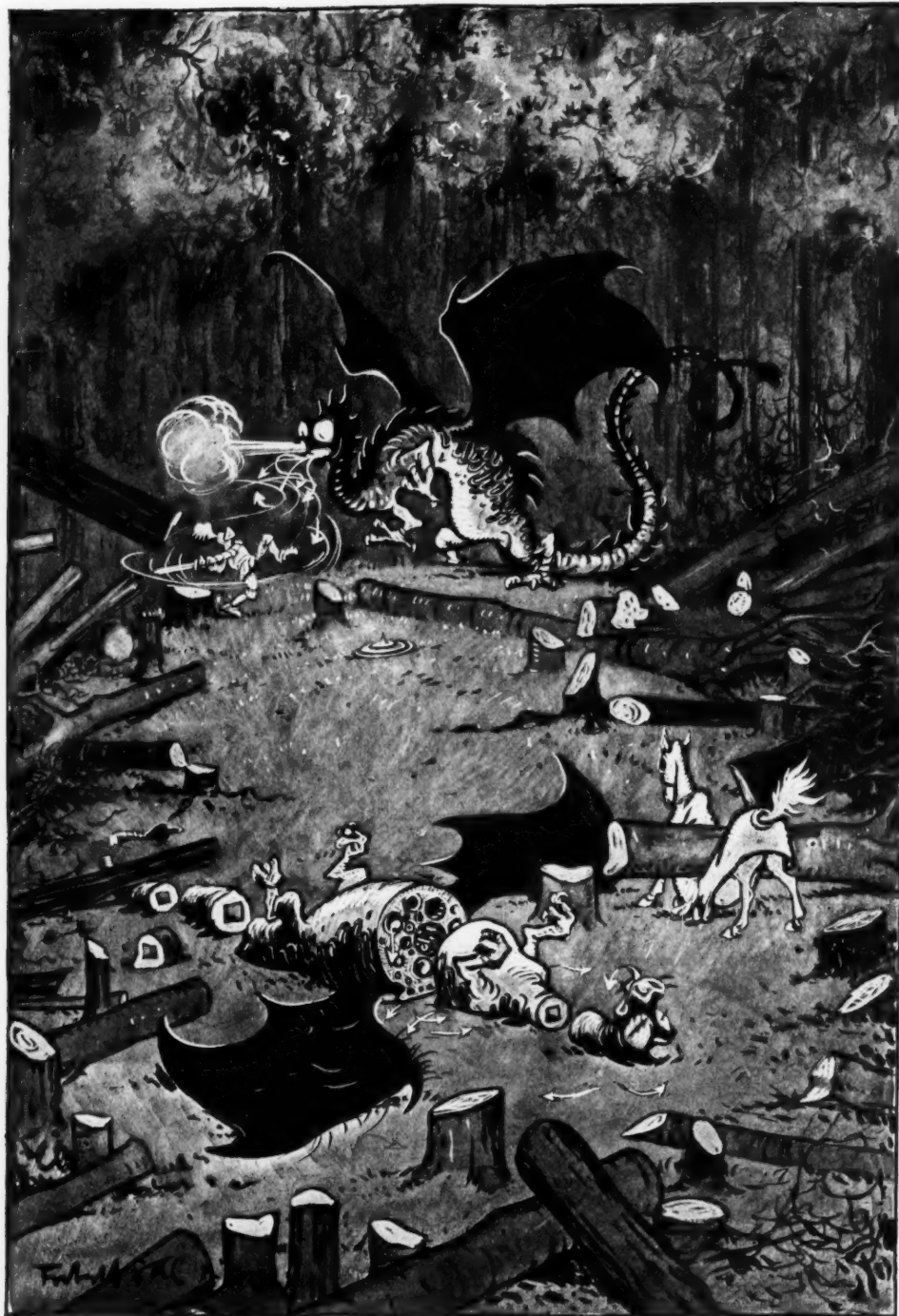
Francis O. M. 1/16

"YOU'RE A WICKED OLD MAN!"



SOME STANDARD APPLES, OF THE ADAM VARIETY

*Christmas Life*



IN YE GOODE OLDE DAYS  
YE EXCUSE SIR GALAHAD GAVE HYS SPOUSE FOR COMING HOME LATE

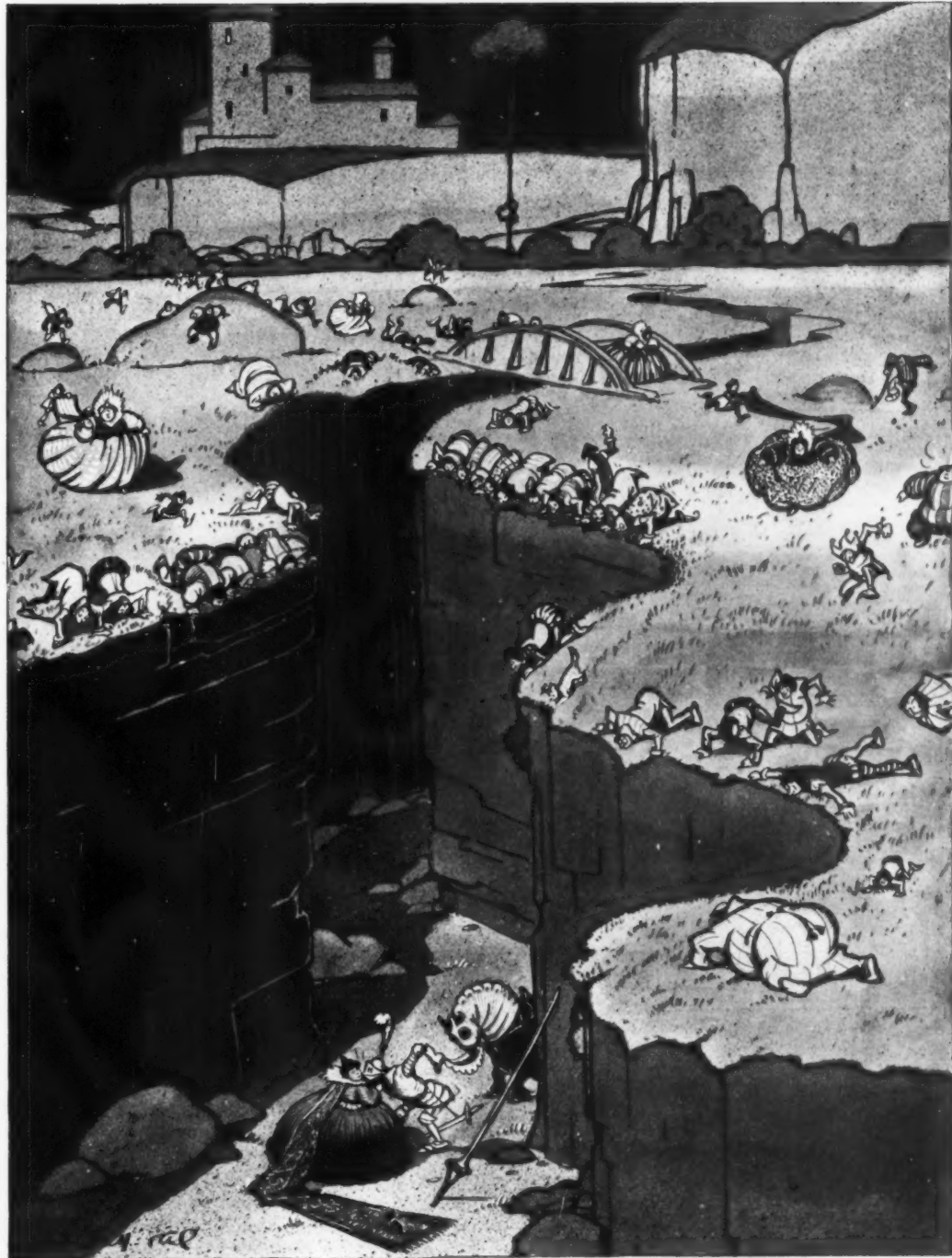




IN YE GOODE OLDE DAYS  
YE RETURN FROM YE STAGGE AFFAIRE

*Christmas Life*

IN YE GOODE OLDE DAYS  
YE QUIET LYTTLE SUPPER



IN YE GOODE OLDE DAYS  
YE TRYSTYNGE PLACE

## Christmas Life

### The Great Adventurer

I CALLED him that because he knows  
The world, and loves it—every  
mile:

The southern seas, the northern  
snows;

And faces danger with a smile,  
And never ponders if the goal  
Is worth his while.

He takes a chance with every man,  
As if they all were straight and  
true.

He gives you all of him he can,  
And never waits for thanks from  
you.

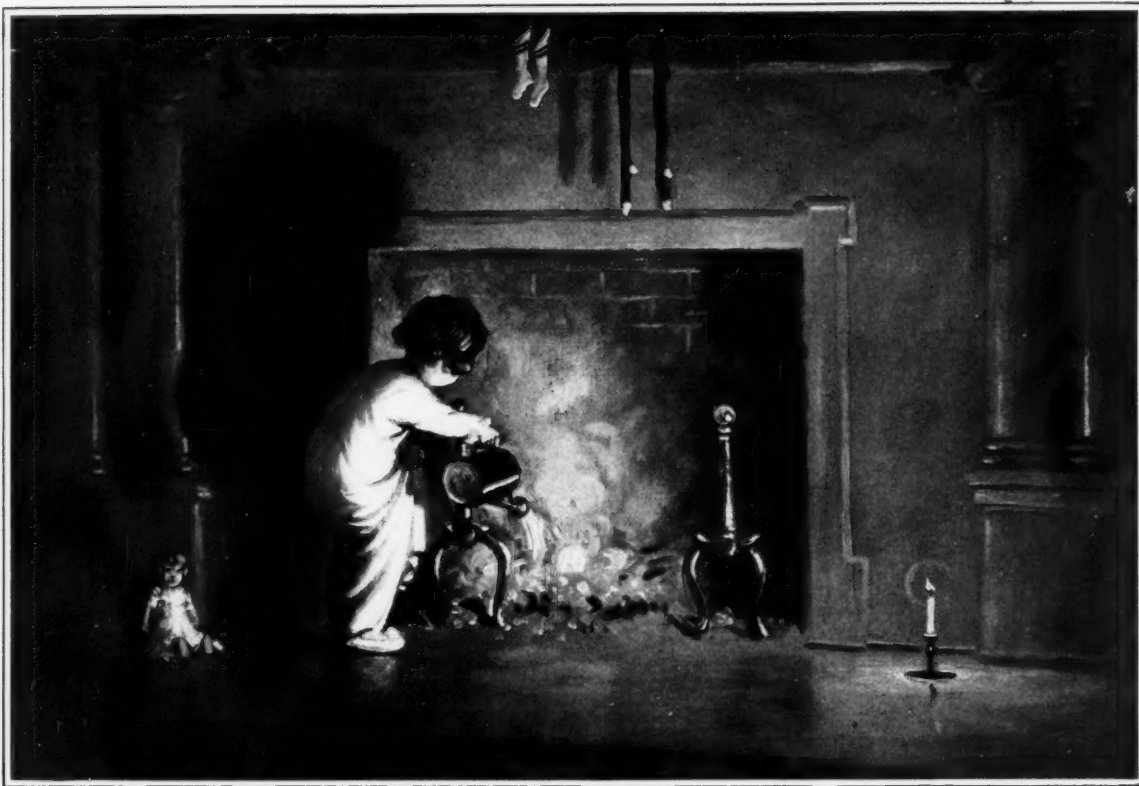
The heroes of that mould to-day  
Are rather few.

His cheek is red from facing snow.

He whirls a rapid course because  
He has a thousand leagues to go,  
But sometimes I have seen him  
pause,

For whiskers are a thin disguise  
For Santa Claus!

Charles Divine.



A TRUE BELIEVER IN PREPAREDNESS

### X-Actly

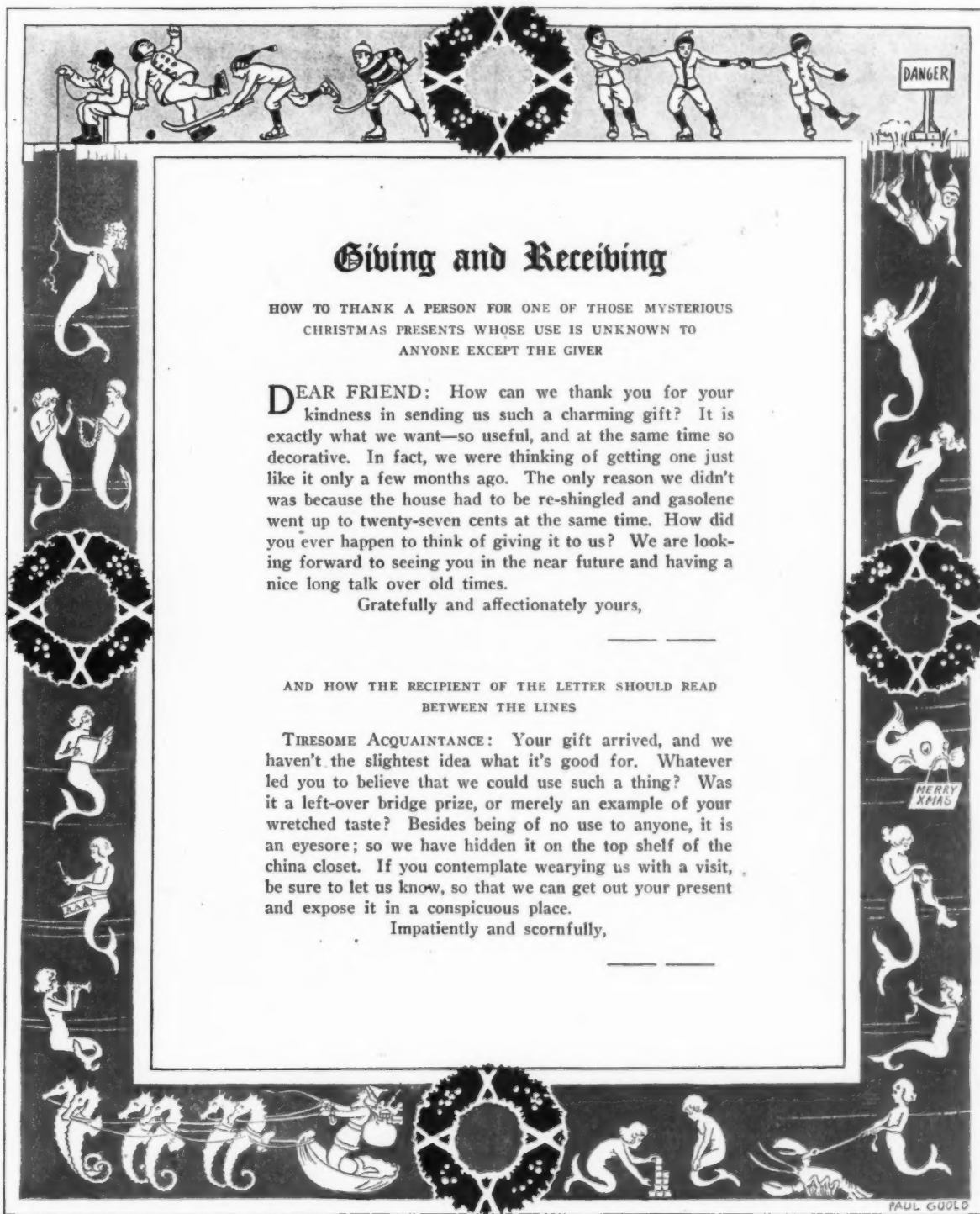
X-TRA X-penses plus X-travagant Outlay plus X-traordinary Display plus X-treme Irritation plus X-cessive Shopping plus X-tensive Errand-running plus X-acting Demands plus X-aggerated Prices plus X-uberant Anticipations plus X-pectations Unrealized plus X-asperating X-periences equals X-mas.

BEING clever at repartee consists of having at your tongue's end the words which come to others an hour later.

### This Year

MRS. SANTA CLAUS: Sakes alive! Claus, you've been gone only an hour and here you come back looking as if a cyclone hit you. What in the world has happened to you? What's the matter?

SANTA CLAUS (*sadly*): New York. I just got within ten miles of the place when a motor-cop pinched me for speeding, a couple of Board of Health inspectors confiscated the reindeer for violations of the sanitary code, and members of the Teamsters' Organization beat me up because I didn't have a Union card.



## Giving and Receiving

HOW TO THANK A PERSON FOR ONE OF THOSE MYSTERIOUS CHRISTMAS PRESENTS WHOSE USE IS UNKNOWN TO ANYONE EXCEPT THE GIVER

**DEAR FRIEND:** How can we thank you for your kindness in sending us such a charming gift? It is exactly what we want—so useful, and at the same time so decorative. In fact, we were thinking of getting one just like it only a few months ago. The only reason we didn't was because the house had to be re-shingled and gasolene went up to twenty-seven cents at the same time. How did you ever happen to think of giving it to us? We are looking forward to seeing you in the near future and having a nice long talk over old times.

Gratefully and affectionately yours,

AND HOW THE RECIPIENT OF THE LETTER SHOULD READ BETWEEN THE LINES

**TIRESOME ACQUAINTANCE:** Your gift arrived, and we haven't the slightest idea what it's good for. Whatever led you to believe that we could use such a thing? Was it a left-over bridge prize, or merely an example of your wretched taste? Besides being of no use to anyone, it is an eyesore; so we have hidden it on the top shelf of the china closet. If you contemplate wearying us with a visit, be sure to let us know, so that we can get out your present and expose it in a conspicuous place.

Impatiently and scornfully,



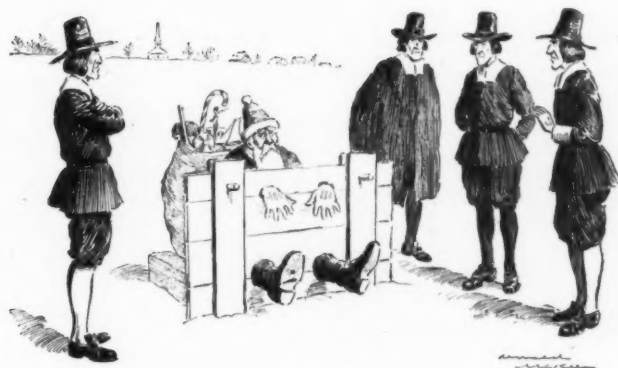
HER IDEA OF HOW SANTA CLAUS BROUGHT THE DOLL



Wife: I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME. I WANT YOU TO BACK ME UP WHEN I TELL HIM HE SNORES



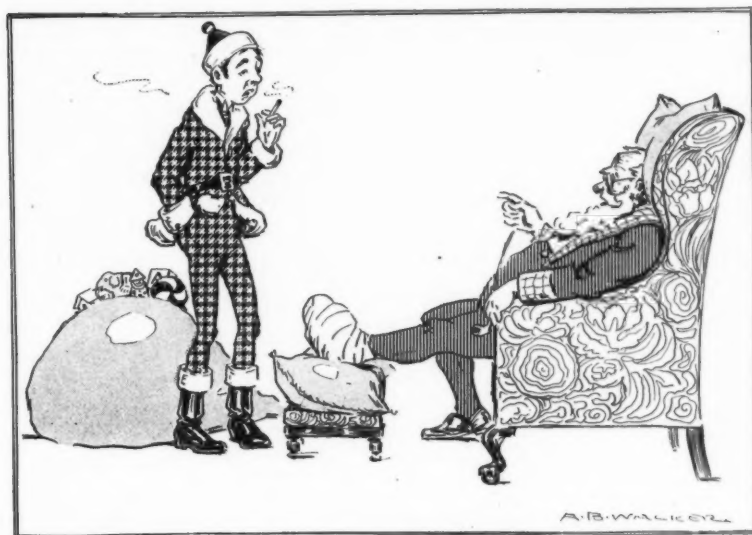
"HERE, JOHNNIE! STOP LEANING AGAINST THAT MARGIN LINE, OR YOU'LL FALL RIGHT OUT OF THE PICTURE."



SOMEWHERE IN MASSACHUSETTS



"SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT?"



THE SECOND GENERATION

Old Saint Nick: WELL, SON, YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE MY PLACE THIS YEAR. I'M GETTING TOO OLD AND FEEBLE FOR THIS STRENUOUS XMAS WORK.

Advanced Surgery

FLUBDUB: I saw the doctor stop at your house this morning. Anything serious?

HARDUPPE: You bet. He came to collect his bill.

SHE: Don't you think Miss Top-over's skirt is just a little ultra?

HE: Yes, knee plus ultra!



JONES AT LAST FINDS A USE FOR THOSE EAR-MUFFS HIS WIFE GAVE HIM FOR CHRISTMAS

A Declaration of Independence

WHEN in the course of fiscal events it becomes necessary for a people to rend asunder the galling bonds which have made them slaves to money-grubbing and to assume among the exalted of earth that independent and autonomous condition of self-respect and self-improvement to which the laws of nature and of the simple life entitle them, a decent regard for the native weaknesses of mankind requires them to offer a few ingratiating words of explanation thereof.

We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all dollars are created equal, that they endow their devotees with certain undesirable attributes, among which are greed, hard-heartedness and the pursuit of affluence, and that when a people, emerging from darkness, discover what a deadening effect the dollar chase has, it is their right and duty to abolish it as the national ideal and *summum bonum*, and, in its place, to adopt an object that is more worthy and better calculated to preserve the finer qualities and sensibilities of the human race.

Interrupted

"DOES she skate?"  
"I don't know. Every time I have asked her she has sat on me."

## Helping the Orphaned French Babies

AS Christmas is peculiarly the day of the child, it seems fitting that in this Christmas number of LIFE we should show to our readers the faces of some of the French children who have benefited by their generosity. These are only a few children out of several hundred whose Christmas has been made, if not merry, at least more endurable through the kind-heartedness of Americans

Perhaps the best Christmas thought in connection with this fund is that through LIFE'S readers many little



JEANNE DEVIENNE, BABY 358, AND HER BROTHER AND SISTER

families, and particularly the mothers, have been saved from having the agony of separation added to the sorrows inflicted on them by the war. The money that goes from America to France in this cause serves especially to keep children orphaned by the war with their mothers, instead of their being sent to public institutions, where they can be cared for at less expense. The French government makes a small allowance for the support of widows and orphans, but letters we have received from some of the mothers show how insufficient this is unless supplemented by outside aid. The amount supplied under the contribution of



MADELEINE GAUCHERIN, BABY 313

seventy-three dollars each is little enough—amounting to ten cents a day for two years for each child—but with the wonderful gift of economizing inherent in French women the small



JEANNE AND SIMONE ROBERT, BABIES 289 AND 290

daily allowance is made to accomplish much.

The flower of French manhood is being utterly wiped out of existence by the immensity and savagery of this war. The hope of France for its future rests in its children of the present. If they, too, must be sacrificed



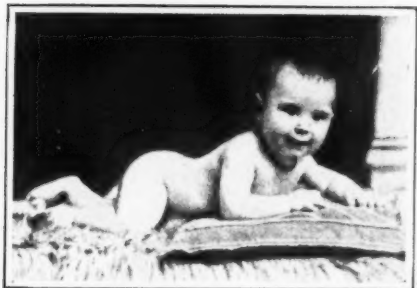
JULIETTE AND ODETTE SAUTON, BABIES 344 AND 345

the spirit of France, which has been the admiration and joy of the world, will be extinguished forever.

LIFE'S readers have appreciated the tragedy of the situation and have most generously availed themselves of the opportunity to help our friends in sore need. We have acknowledged from them contributions of \$38,304.26, from which we have remitted to France 199,536.99 francs.

Among the contributions received from LIFE'S readers are quite a number made by parents in behalf of their children. This was in response to a suggestion that, with this bond of interest between the children of France





HENRI BONTET, BABY 342

and the children of America to-day, there would survive in the next generation of French and American men and women an international affection which would make for the good of both countries.

For the benefit of those not already familiar with the particulars of the subscription we append these details:

A contribution of seventy-three dollars provides that for two years a destitute French child, orphaned by the war, will be kept with its mother or relatives instead of being sent to a public institution, where its chances of survival are

less than in a family environment. During this critical period in the child's life its welfare is looked after and the funds disbursed by "The Fatherless Children of France," an organization officered by eminent French men and women. The Society has committees in every part of France, who keep in touch with the children and supervise details of management. Contributions of less than seventy-three dollars are combined until they amount to the larger sum.

As fast as LIFE receives from the Society the names and addresses of the children and their mothers with particulars of the father's death and other information, these are communicated directly to the contributors for the care of each child. The full amount of the funds received by LIFE is put into French exchange at the most favorable rate and remitted to the Society with no deduction whatever for expenses.

Many inquiries have reached LIFE asking how comforts and gifts could be sent direct to the children through their mothers. These instructions must be observed:

Make two lists of the contents of the package. One should be enclosed in the package, and the other mailed, at the time the package is sent, together with the name and address of the person for whom the package is intended, to the offices of "The War Relief Clearing



SADIA JACOB, BABY NO. 316,  
AND HIS BROTHER

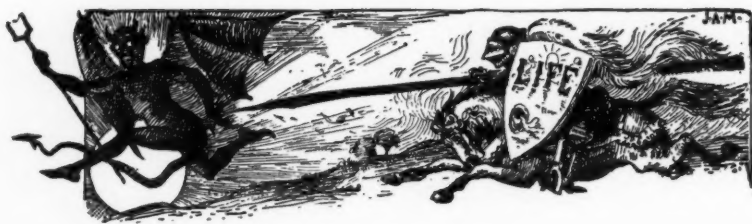
House," 40 Wall Street, New York City. The package itself should bear the name and address of the child, marked care of "The Fatherless Children of France." The package should then be sent to the warerooms of "The War Relief Clearing House," 133 Charlton Street, New York City. They will forward the package without charge, but be sure to pay all charges for delivery to the Clearing House.



MARIE MAGUEUR, BABY 374, IN HER MOTHER'S ARMS



JEANNE RENOUE, BABY 321, HER MOTHER AND GRANDMOTHER



DECEMBER 7, 1916

"While there is Life there's Hope"

VOL. 68  
No. 1780Published by  
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

English Offices, Rolls House, Breems Bldgs., London, E. C.

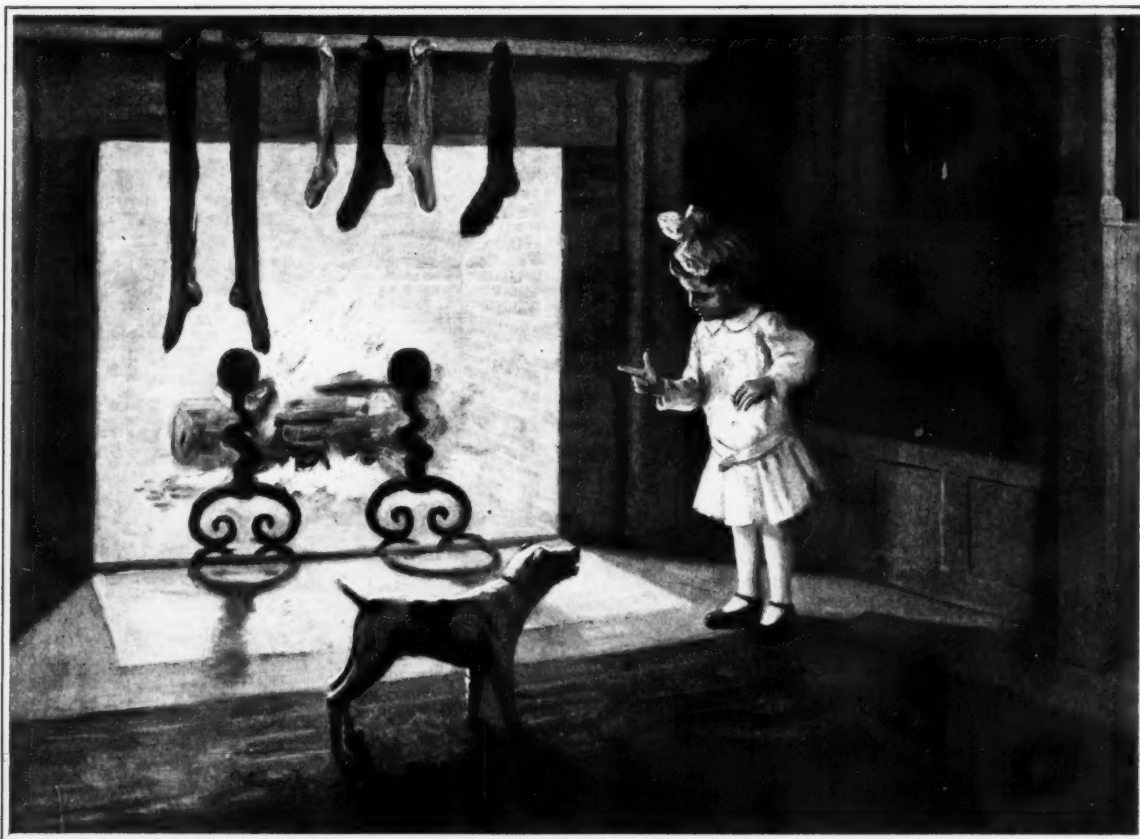
## Dad's Holiday Mood

RACING car for Junior;  
Furs for daughter Nan;  
Mamma hints at rubies  
Or a new Sedan;  
Half a ton of playthings;  
Tips, and calls for cash—  
Bless me! This is pleasant,  
Riding to a smash!

"IT no longer takes three generations  
to make a gentleman."

"Think so?"

"Yes. We are moving so much faster.  
And it takes only one generation  
to produce a parasite."



## PREPAREDNESS

"NOW, HECTOR, REMEMBER SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO-NIGHT, SO DON'T YOU BARK AND SCARE HIM AWAY!"



AN IDEAL PORTRAIT OF MR. BRYAN

# November



F.T. RICHARDS.

THE KAISER:—"YOU GET IT AND I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU."



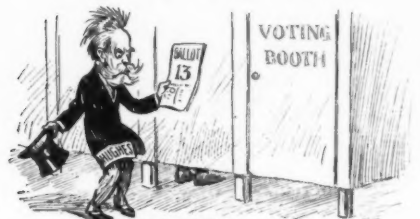
STRIKING IT RICH IN CALIFORNIA



A PIPE DREAM



T. HONORABLE MEMBER FROM MONTANA



15 IS UNLUCKY



KICKED OUT

## The Man Worth Knowing

THERE are many pleasant people  
Whom one would like to know:  
Editors and barbers  
And men who shovel snow;  
There are laymen, there are draymen,  
But the ones I like to meet  
Are the men who pat the horses  
When they pass them on the street.

It's jolly, on the Avenue,  
To bow and raise your hat  
To someone so distinguished  
That your comrade says, "Who's that?"  
But the man I really honor  
When the stinging north wind blows  
Is the one who always stops to stroke  
Some horse's frozen nose.

Christopher Morley.

## Schedule of a Married Man's Pre-Christmas Activities

**FRIDAY, December 1**—Peruse a "Do Your Christmas Shopping Early" plea, and agree with the sentiments.

**Saturday, December 2**—Start a shopping list and stop after writing the word "book" opposite the name of the brother-in-law who usually gives you a book.

**Sunday, December 3**—Express unbounded loathing and contempt for the persons who wait until the last minute before doing their Christmas shopping.

**Monday, December 4**—Wonder what you can give your pretty cousin who has everything she needs.

**Tuesday, December 5**—Figure up how much you can afford to spend on your wife's present.

**Wednesday, December 6**—Go over figures on wife's present and deduct ten dollars.

**Thursday, December 7**—Kick yourself for being penurious, and add twenty dollars to figures on wife's present.

**Friday, December 8**—Look in two stores for wife's gift, but get nothing except tired feet, a lame back and a frown.

**Saturday, December 9**—Reckon up the number of shopping days remaining before Christmas, and find with some relief that there are twelve. Determine to do your Christmas shopping early.

**Sunday, December 10**—Read newspaper articles about the overworked shopgirl, and curse the brutes who wait until the last minute.

**Monday, December 11**—Visit stores, determined to buy eighteen or twenty

presents, including one for your wife. Come home with a very bad case of nerves and one two-dollar necktie for your wife's father.

**Tuesday, December 12**—Deliver several heated lectures to acquaintances on the folly of giving Christmas presents.

**Wednesday, December 13**—Give wife a cheque with which to purchase gifts for twenty-two of your relatives.

**Thursday, December 14**—Discuss with your wife the amount of largess to be given to the postman, janitor, maid, cook, washwoman, elevator boy and office boy.

**Friday, December 15**—Get a cottony feeling in your mouth trying to decide whether or not your wife will like the present you are thinking of buying her. Decide that you'd better give her something else.

**Saturday, December 16**—Enter a jewelry store with the idea of asking a salesman's advice on what your wife would like, and get in the way of eighty customers, who walk on your feet.

**Sunday, December 17**—Swear because the stores aren't open on Sunday.

**Monday, December 18**—Decide not to do any shopping on Monday because of the large Monday crowds.

**Tuesday, December 19**—Remember that you have no presents for anyone except your wife's father and, panic-stricken, rush to town to buy presents. Fail to find anything that anyone would like, except a work-bag for your favorite niece.

**Wednesday, December 20**—On learning from your wife that your favorite niece has three work-bags, declare in disgust that you won't give anything but Christmas cards, and that there's plenty of time left in which to buy presents, anyway. Make out a list, showing how much money you are willing to spend on each person.

**Thursday, December 21**—Buy fifty Christmas cards, and then discover that you can think of only twenty-eight people to send them to. Do up presents with your wife.

**Friday, December 22**—Rush to town to do your Christmas shopping early, before the Saturday rush sets in. Buy fourteen presents that you don't want to buy, paying fifty per cent. more for each than you said you'd pay. Go home on the verge of a nervous breakdown. Do up presents.

**Saturday, December 23**—Remember seventeen people for whom you should have bought presents. Make a final despairing effort to think what to buy your wife. Fail miserably. Give your wife a cheque with which to buy your seventeen presents. Write a cheque as a present for your wife. Do up presents.

**Sunday, December 24**—Tear up cheque for wife and write a larger one. Figure up your expenditures, and wonder whether you will be able to pay your Christmas bills by July. Do up presents and go to bed at two A. M. with a sick headache and a stern determination that next year shall be different.

K. L. Roberts.

*Christmas Life*



"PLEASE, O SANTA CLAUS, DON'T FORGET THE ROLLER SKATES, AMEN."



Fallen Among Th



Among Thieves

*Christmas Life*



ALADDIN AND HIS WONDERFUL LAMP



## Turning the Tables on Santa Claus A Christmas Fantasy

By Thomas L. Masson

SCENE: *Father Time's Horologium. Late afternoon, the day before Christmas. Father Time busy writing at his desk. Enter boy.*

BOY: Someone to see you, sir.

FATHER TIME: Tell 'em I'm not at home. Same old story, I suppose. I wonder why people will always call asking me to extend their years, when they know it is not in my power to grant their request.

BOY: Beg pardon, sir, but the lady particularly said that she was one of the Immortals, destined to live as long as you, and she had no favor to ask, but just wished to see you on a matter of mutual interest.

FATHER TIME: One of the Immortals, eh? Yes. Ha, ha! I've heard that story before. They always say that when they find they can't get in. What does she look like? If she's young and handsome—

BOY: Beg pardon, sir, she's a lovely old lady with a peaked hat and the most delightful smile, and always cracking a joke like. She's aboundin' with fun. I wish you might see her, sir.

FATHER TIME: What's her name?

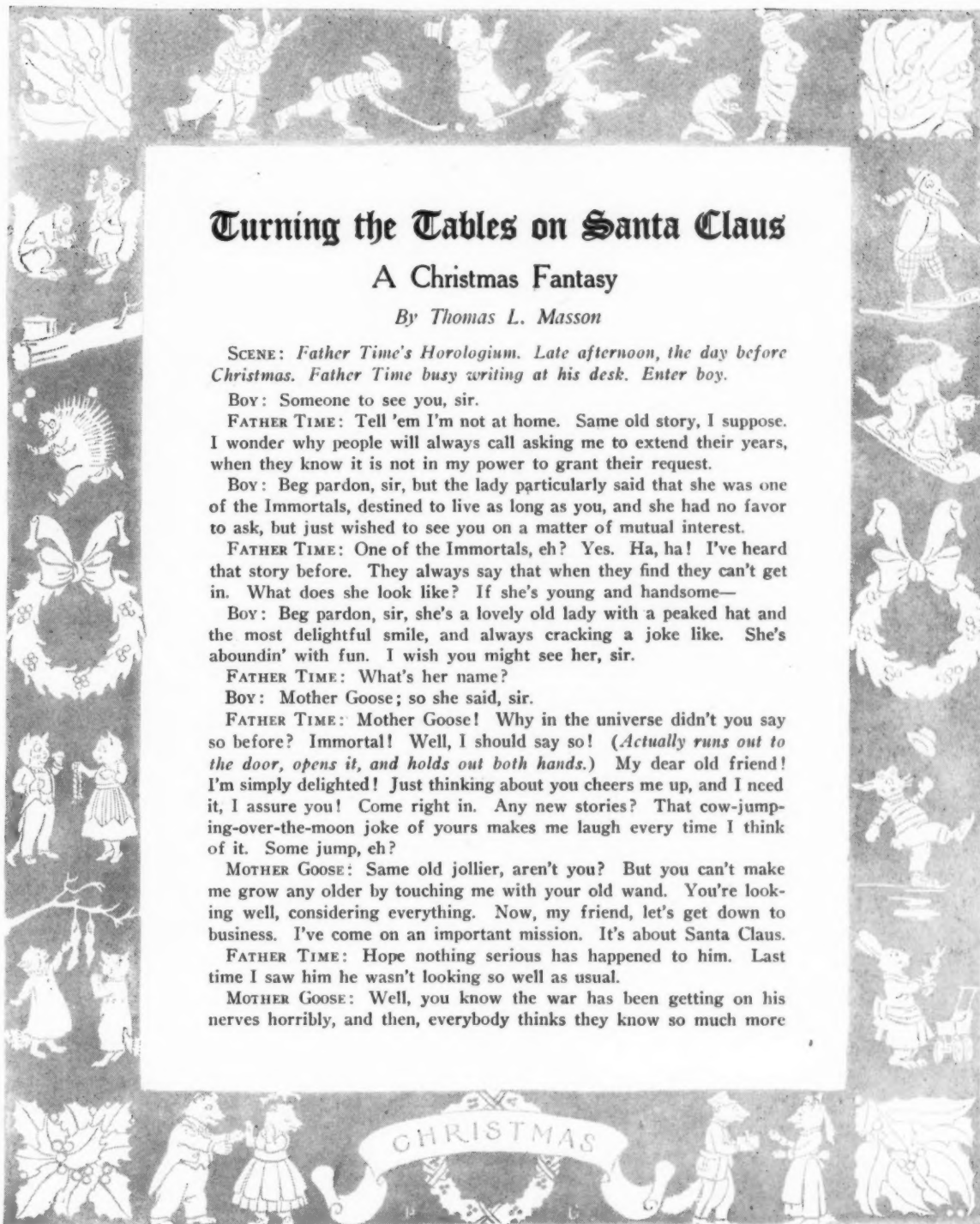
BOY: Mother Goose; so she said, sir.

FATHER TIME: Mother Goose! Why in the universe didn't you say so before? Immortal! Well, I should say so! (*Actually runs out to the door, opens it, and holds out both hands.*) My dear old friend! I'm simply delighted! Just thinking about you cheers me up, and I need it, I assure you! Come right in. Any new stories? That cow-jumping-over-the-moon joke of yours makes me laugh every time I think of it. Some jump, eh?

MOTHER GOOSE: Same old jollier, aren't you? But you can't make me grow any older by touching me with your old wand. You're looking well, considering everything. Now, my friend, let's get down to business. I've come on an important mission. It's about Santa Claus.

FATHER TIME: Hope nothing serious has happened to him. Last time I saw him he wasn't looking so well as usual.

MOTHER GOOSE: Well, you know the war has been getting on his nerves horribly, and then, everybody thinks they know so much more



## Christmas Life

than they used to. Of course, this isn't true. But I think he feels it to be treated in some quarters with suspicion, just as if he were not the real thing that we know him to be. But after all, he's so busy that he doesn't have much time to think of himself. But it's shameful the way he has been treated by some, and I think it is high time we did something about it.

FATHER TIME: High! Ha! That reminds me of that cow. Ha, ha! Well, go on. I'm with you when it comes to doing anything about Santa Claus. What would you suggest?

MOTHER GOOSE: Just stop and think about him for a moment. Here, all these years, he has been working for others. Talk about Joy Spreaders! Why, he's the only and original. He has gone his rounds year after year without a word of complaint, and I happen to know privately that he frequently suffers from rheumatism, but he asks no reward, and never has failed yet. Now we really ought to do something about it.

FATHER TIME: Right-o! My dear friend, you also are always thinking of others. Do you know, I always liked the way you ended that cow affair: "And the dish ran away with the spoon." Could anything be better? If it had been a fork the story would have been spoiled. But a spoon! In fact, the whole story is so consistent throughout. Could there have been any better orchestra than a cat and a fiddle, or any better audience than a laughing dog? Not a superfluous word. And they point such a moral! . . . You were speaking of Santa Claus.

MOTHER GOOSE: Yes. My idea is to give him a little surprise party tomorrow. He never gets up until about noon on Christmas Day, because he is up so late the night before. I thought that a few of his friends and admirers might get together and call on him and present him with testimonials of our esteem.

FATHER TIME: Splendid! We'll turn the tables on him. Delightful! Strange, no one has ever thought of that before. Shows how selfish the world is, how wrapped up in its own affairs. Here, boy!

BOY: Yes, sir.

FATHER TIME: Get down the tele-

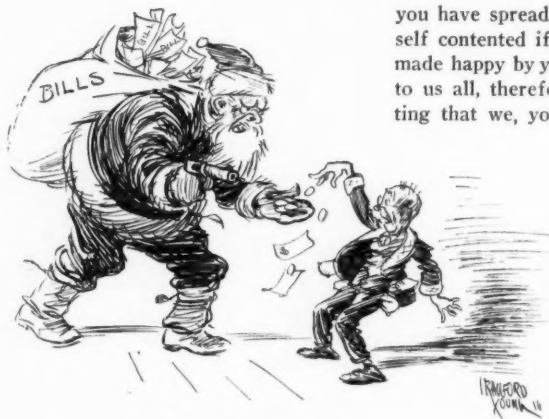
### How Santa Appears



TO WILLIE—AGE FIVE



TO TOMMY—AGE TEN



TO FATHER—AGE FORTY

phone book and look up the numbers of the Honorable St. Valentine, Monsieur Cupid, the Misses Nine Muses, Mr. Sandman, The Pillow Fairies Club, and—can you think of any more?

MOTHER GOOSE: Mercy! yes; we must certainly ask all the fairy godmothers, and Cinderella, and Mrs. Bluebeard, and the Beautiful Prince, and the Sleeping Beauty, and Little Red Riding Hood, and Aladdin and Ali Baba—

FATHER TIME: Yes, and don't forget Robinson Crusoe.

### II

SCENE: *The Santa Claus cottage. Time, twelve-thirty Christmas Day. Santa Claus still lying in bed, with his night-cap over his ears. Loud knocking at the door.*

SANTA CLAUS: What's that? (*Turns over in bed, yawning.*) It amuses me to hear people say I am dying out. Why, last night it took me longer than ever. My! what a wild night! I ran out of gasolene three times! Now I'm all in. (*Knocking continues.*) Who can that be? (*Shouts.*) What! A mob of people? One moment, friends.

(*Jumps out of bed and runs to window. Grabs his fur coat and puts it on. Opens door. Father Time, arm in arm with Mother Goose, followed by a vast company of Immortals, enters.*)

FATHER TIME: My friend, ever since the generation of mankind, every year you have with unselfish devotion given up yourself, your time, your services, to the cause of childhood. Every year you have spread joy to millions, yourself contented if so many others were made happy by your presence. It seems to us all, therefore, that it is only fitting that we, your friends and ardent admirers among the Immortals, should for once do unto you as you yourself have done unto others. I have brought you a stocking full of nectar ambrosia, and—ahem!—a few other things which

(Continued on page 1062)



HUSTLERS

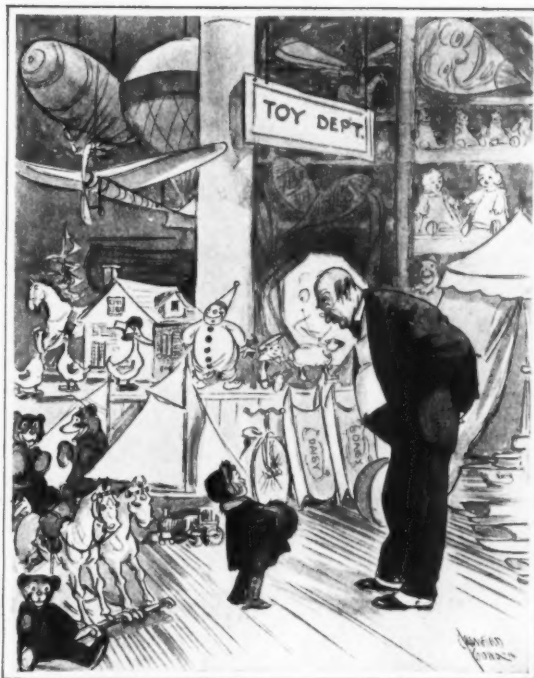
The Apple Tart

THE young soldier, just back on a furlough, looked gaily about the dingy little restaurant.

"Bring me all you have and plenty of it!" he called to the dwarfed little person who came forward to serve him. She must have been at least fifty, but her queer little gnome-like face, all eyes and mouth, gave her the air of a wistful, old child.

"My eye! but you've got the Victoria Cross," she murmured excitedly, as he sat down at the table. "How'd you get it?"

"I didn't do much," he laughed, "just something they happened to like out there. And I only got a scratch, but they've given me a fortnight's leave, so I'm on my way to Devon. It's certainly good to taste English



Little Girl: MY! YOU MUST HAVE A AWFUL GOOD TIME IN HERE!

beef again, and I could marry the lass that made this apple tart."

She stared at him strangely. "I can see her," he went on, jestingly, "young and sweet and buxom, with yellow hair, and great big, blue eyes. Can't you find her for me?"

She stared at him again, then suddenly burst into uncontrollable sobbing. "It won't do you no good," she quavered. "I made that apple tart."

Charlotte Becker.

Safety First

LITTLE Bennie was looking at a picture of Elijah going to heaven in a chariot of fire. Pointing to the halo about the prophet's head, Benny exclaimed: "See, mamma, he's carrying an extra tire."



THE CALL OF THE MISTLETOE

# Christmas Life



*"—and some have goodness thrust upon them"*



**"IN THE HANDS OF THE RECEIVER"**

## My Effort

By Richard Dark

**I**T is a curious thing, but whenever I am away from home for more than twenty-four hours something always seems to happen. In the summer of 1913 I was welcomed back from a business trip to America by twins. Ten months later, during my enforced absence in Inverness at the funeral of a North-Scottish aunt, five of our apparently strongest hens succumbed to an attack of hay fever. Last Christmas, again, after spending a week in Paris, I found when I got back that Williams, our jobbing gardener, had been promoted to corporal in the body of Special Constabulary of which I myself am merely one of the rank and file. His manner has been unbearable ever since. When, therefore, on my return a short time ago from a stay of nearly a fortnight with my senior partner in the remoter wilds of Rutlandshire, my wife greeted me with the news that she had a surprise in store for me, I confess my heart sank.

"What is it?" I asked anxiously.

"I will show you," she said. She led the way to the drawing-room, and throwing open the door exclaimed, "There! what do you think of it?"

"Did you choose the paper?" I said.

"Yes, isn't it a cheerful one?"

"It is, indeed," I answered, involuntarily shading my eyes with my hand.

"I did it by myself. No one helped me."

"What! You actually papered the room?" I looked at her with a new admiration not unmixed with awe.

"Yes," she said proudly, "I wanted to show you what a woman can do. Think what we have saved by not having a man in."

I lay sleepless for hours that night, tossing in my bed in feverish thought. It was obviously impossible to let things rest where they stood. My wife had stolen a march on me. Unless I could do something to get level with her I felt that my future position in the household would become unbearable. In six or seven years' time the war

would probably be over, and the twins would certainly be asking questions. I could picture them leading me into the drawing-room between them, pointing to the wall-paper and asking, "And what did you do, daddy?" What should I be able to reply? That I had fought in Flanders or the Dardanelles? I was ineligible for the army. That I had achieved distinction as a Special Constable? They would have learned that even here Williams had passed his master in a canter. Williams, I knew, would see to that. Alas! All I should be able to say would be that I had never, since the commencement of the war, falsified my income-tax returns.

"Is that all, daddy?" they would answer sorrowfully. Poor mites! They could scarcely be expected to understand the silent heroism of that struggle. No, come what might, I must do something tangible. I, too, must erect some monument of effort more fadeless, if possible, than my wife's wall-paper. But what? Finally, as the dawn was breaking, I felt I could lie no longer, and rose from my weary bed. And then, as my feet touched the chilly substance that covered my bedroom floor, like a flash the great idea came. Linoleum! At last I had it. My smoking-room carpet had long been threadbare, and at our spring cleaning we had decided that another must be purchased before the autumn. Well, I would forego a new carpet, and would, unaided, lay the floor with linoleum. With a tired sigh I sank back between the sheets and slept till 10 A. M.

I decided in the course of the morning that as my wife had accomplished her feat in secret I would do likewise. Accordingly, I persuaded her at luncheon to take the twins early on the following day to see their grandmother and to stay with her till the evening. This preliminary arranged, I spent the afternoon in my smoking-room with a pipe, a pencil, a ruler and several sheets of foolscap, making a plan of the floor space for subsequent operations. I am nothing if not methodical. At tea

time my wife remarked that I was looking pale. "You must be feeling the heat, Horace," she said sympathetically. I assured her that I liked the hot weather, and soon afterward returned to my task, tore up the eleventh plan and started on the twelfth. That night I scarcely tasted my dinner, and as soon as possible escaped again to wrestle with the problem. At last, just before ten o'clock, I triumphed. My plan was completed, and I proceeded to calculate from it the amount of linoleum required. The result surprised me. Working on a scale of three inches to the yard, I came to the conclusion that my smoking-room floor comprised an area of 8,310 square feet. Something was wrong somewhere. I went through the sum again, discovered that I had reckoned in both the window recesses twice, and reduced the figures to 6,742½ square feet. Better, but still, I felt sure, too large a total. I filled my pipe once more and thought hard. After a while I remembered an expedient that had never failed me in my far-off school-days. I divided by 30¼. What happened after this I shall never know clearly, but about midnight the answer came to 4 cubic yards. From this, try as I would, I could devise no means of escape. Finally I gave it up and crawled to bed.

Next morning I saw my wife and the twins off by the train, and then proceeded to a shop where they sell linoleum and chose some of an attractive pattern.

"About how much did you want, sir?" asked the man at the wheel.

"Enough to cover my smoking-room floor," I answered. This I considered was a rather clever reply, since it threw the responsibility of supplying the proper quantity onto my opponent's shoulders. But he was a cunning fellow and saw through my design.

"What is the size of the room?" he said.

I looked him straight in the face. "Do you mean to tell me," I demanded, "that a man in your profes-

## Christmas Life

sion is unacquainted with the dimensions of an ordinary smoking-room floor?"

This obviously took him by surprise. "They vary," he said in an apologetic tone. "Perhaps it will be as well for me to send a man round to take the measurements."

"As you will," I answered; "only, if you must do so, send him at once. I particularly want the linoleum by two o'clock."

"You shall have it, sir," he said.

He was as good as his word. In an incredibly short time his emissary had come and measured the floor, and by 1:45 had returned with three large rolls of linoleum. I sat in an easy chair and watched him deposit them side by side on the carpet, which I had omitted to take up.

"Is that all?" I asked, as I saw him preparing to take his departure.

"That's the lot, sir," he replied, cheerfully.

A sense of desolation seized me. I am not a timid man, but this was the first time in my life that I had been left absolutely alone with three uncut rolls of linoleum. "It is a hot day," I said. "Won't you sit down and have something to drink before you go?"

He assented gratefully, and I rang for bottled ale. He finished it almost at once and rose to his feet. But I was ready for him. "Now you are here," I suggested, "perhaps you would be good enough to help me get the carpet up?" He agreed to do so. Five minutes later the room was cleared for action. I rang for a second bottle of ale.

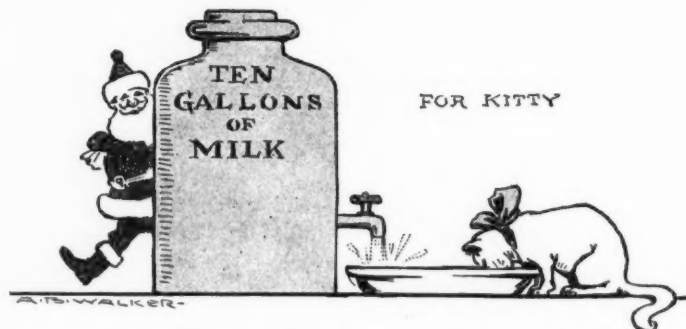
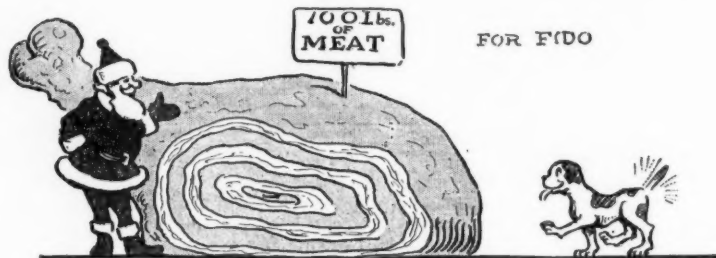
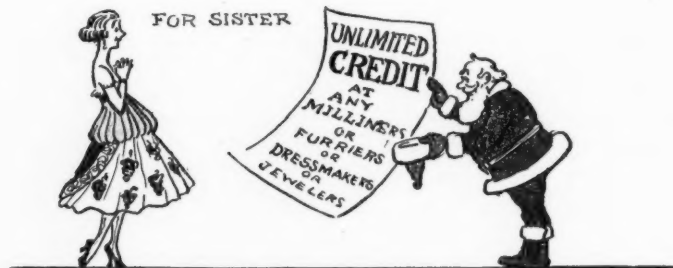
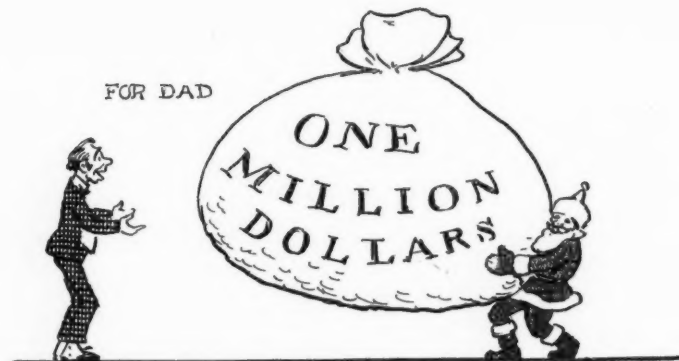
"I suppose," I said, "you have been laying linoleum all your life?"

"Practically from the cradle," he answered, smiling at me over his glass.

"It is a wonderful accomplishment. Now tell me, if you were in my shoes, attempting it for the first time, how would you begin?"

He absorbed the remainder of his beer and stood up. "Shall I show you, sir?"

"Do," I said, sinking back in my chair. It was delightful to watch him. He worked so easily, so gracefully, with such an air of knowing exactly what he wanted to do and how to do it! His cutting out was wonderful, and



CHRISTMAS GIFTS THEY NEVER GET



GOING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

when he began to drive in the tacks I lay and listened dreamily to the tap-tap of his hammer as he pursued his methodical path across the floor from the window to the fireplace—a pleasant sound, the sound of an artist laboring at the craft he loved.

"Excuse me, sir."

I woke with a start. "Why, you've finished the room!" I exclaimed.

"All but the bit your chair is on," he said. "It seemed a pity to wake you. Might I trouble you to let me move it? It won't take me more than a minute."

It was true. For a moment I felt very angry with him. He had robbed me of the glory of laying my own linoleum. On the other hand he had made an extremely good job of it; there was no doubt about that. Again, I had certainly intended to lay it myself, and, as every one knows, it is the intention, the will to act, that really

counts. I felt, too, that my presence had probably stimulated and encouraged him in his work. Yes, the longer I reflected the more clearly I realized that if I could not exactly claim to have laid the linoleum single-handed, I had at any rate played a not unimportant part in securing the excellent result that had been achieved by our united efforts. As he hammered in the last tack I decided to forgive him, and rang for a third bottle of ale. We parted a little later the best of friends.

On my wife's return I took her into the smoking-room and pointed to the linoleum. "My contribution," I said.

"You didn't really lay it yourself?" she cried.

I smiled tenderly on her. "My dear," I said, "I wanted to show you what a man can do." It seemed superfluous to explain to her that it was really, strictly speaking, the work of two men.

She laid her hands on my shoulders and kissed me. "My wonderful Horace!" she said softly.

While my wife was engaged in putting the twins to rest, I thought it as well, in order to avoid any possibility of a future misunderstanding, to interview the housemaid who had brought in the ale to my coadjutor of the afternoon. "Emily," I said, indicating the linoleum, "you were perhaps not aware that I was capable of accomplishing a feat like this?"

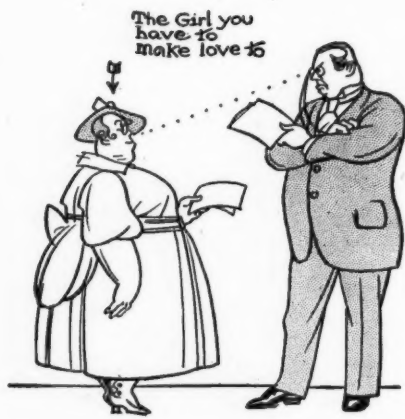
"No, sir," she admitted; "I thought it was the man—"

I held up my hand. "Hush! He has passed out of our lives. Never think of him again. You understand?" I balanced two half-crowns absently on the tip of my first finger.

"Yes, sir," she said.

Emily is a sensible, intelligent girl. We have always thought very highly of her.

Christmas Life



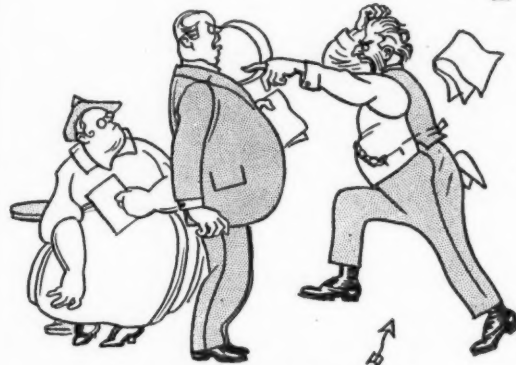
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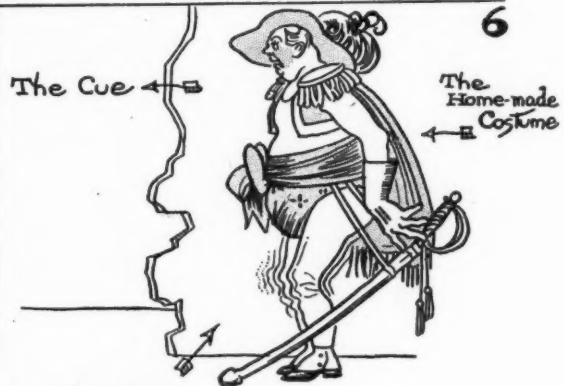
The Inaudible Delivery

The Professional Director



5

The Being Made Up



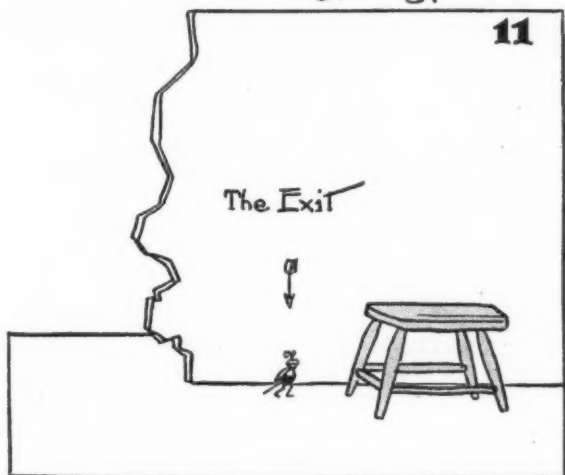
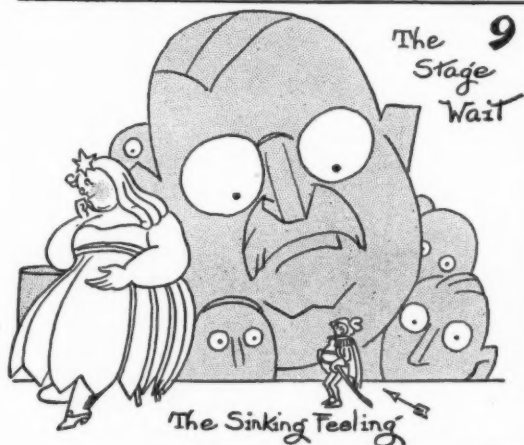
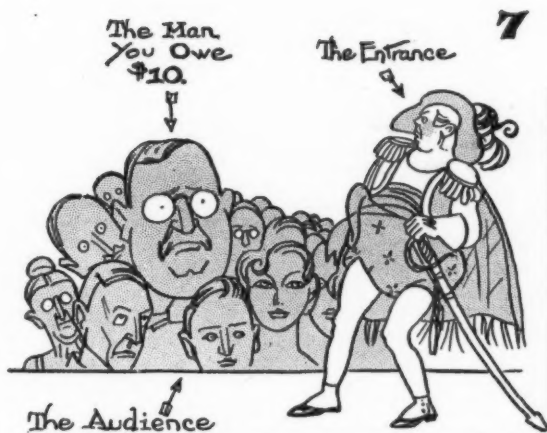
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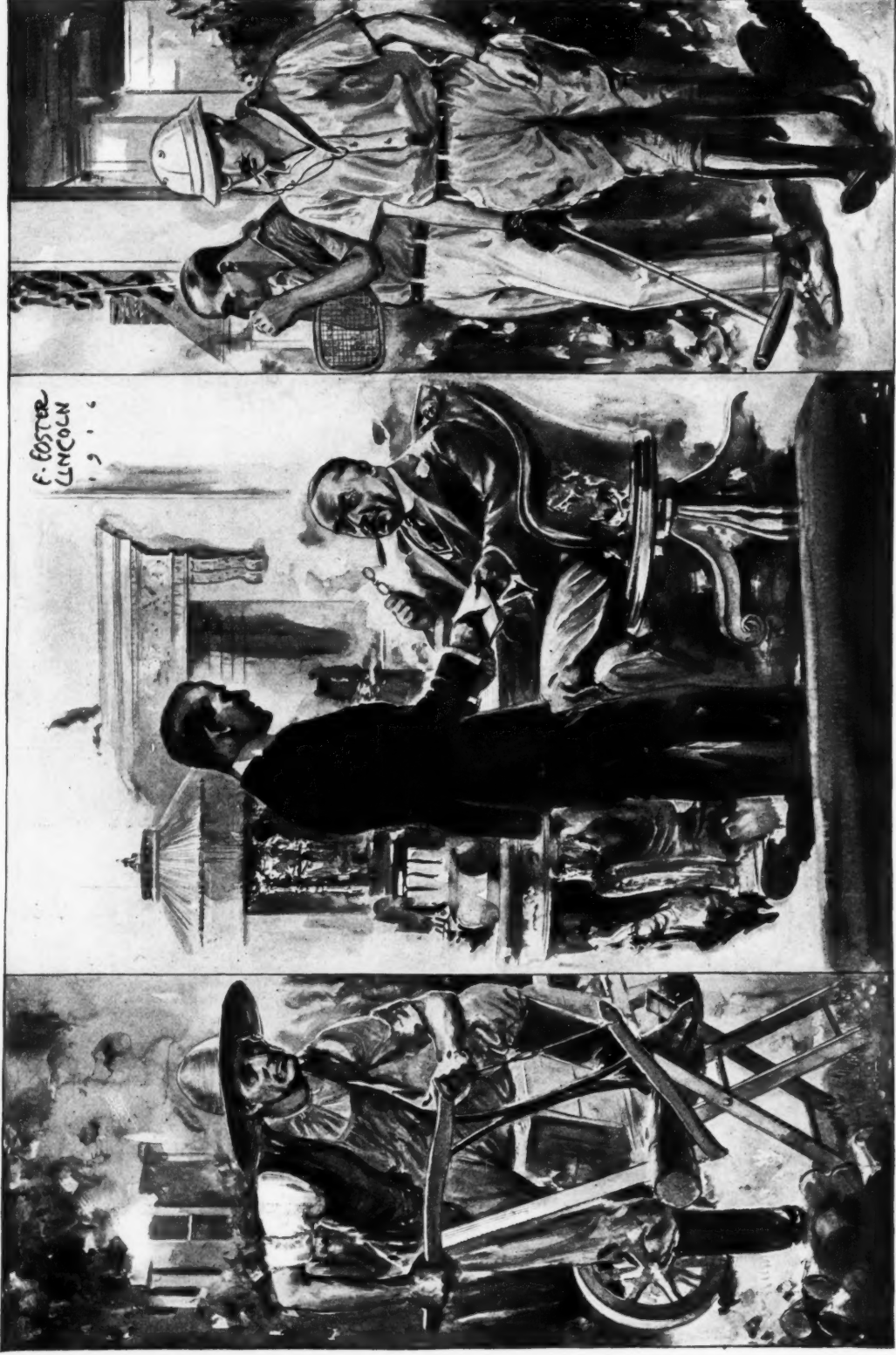
The Cue

The Home-made Costume

The Shaky Knees







THREE GENERATIONS FROM SHIRT-SLEEVES TO SHIRT-SLEEVES

## Christmasse Puddynge

"SAY, Will, that art a Cook by Trade,  
Whereof is Christmasse Puddynge made?"

"Such Puddynge shall be mixt with Care,  
Of Parcels just and Spices rare;  
And Something worthie must be meant  
By everie pure Ingredient:

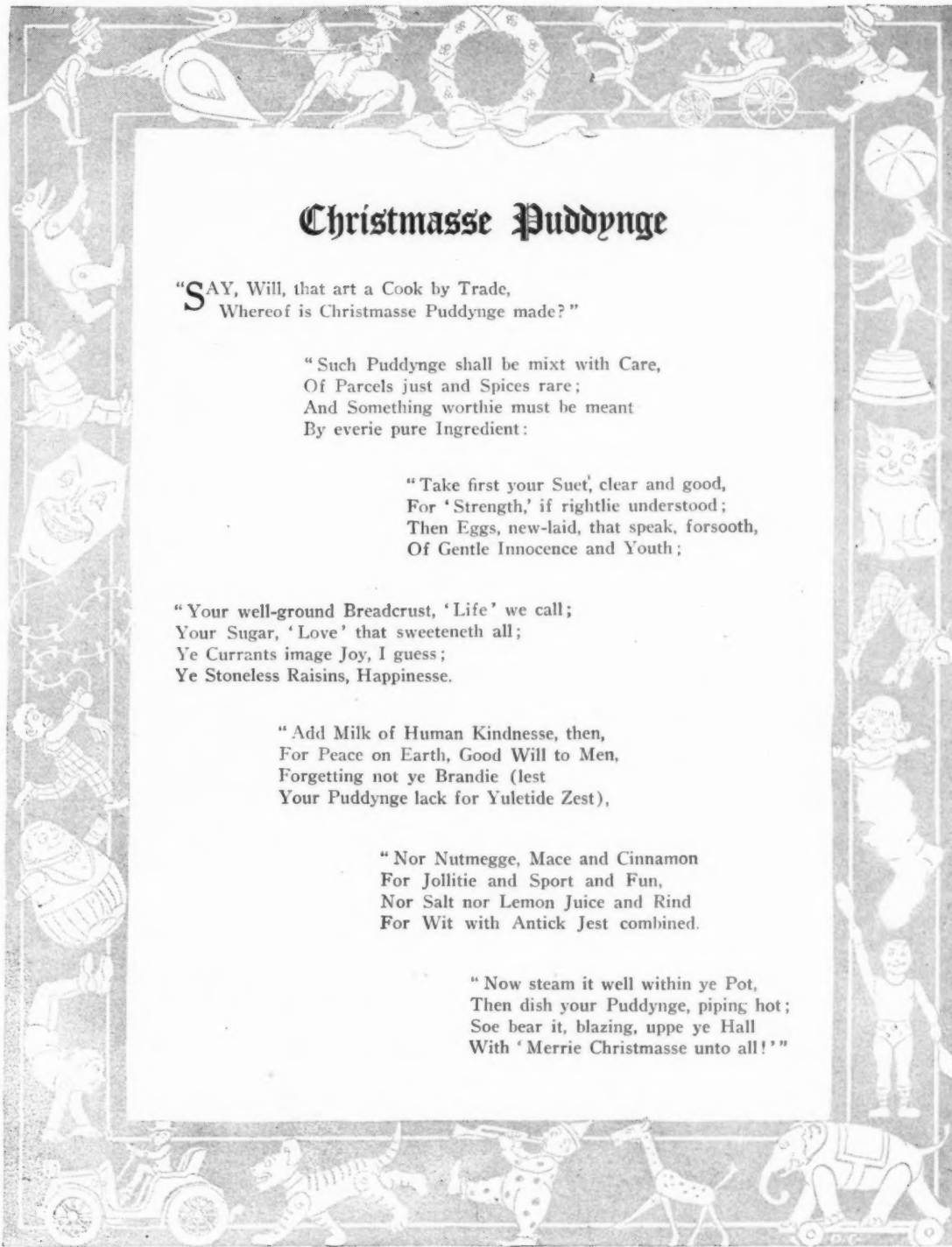
"Take first your Suet, clear and good,  
For 'Strength,' if rightlie understood;  
Then Eggs, new-laid, that speak, forsooth,  
Of Gentle Innocence and Youth;

"Your well-ground Breadcrust, 'Life' we call;  
Your Sugar, 'Love' that sweeteneth all;  
Ye Currants image Joy, I guess;  
Ye Stoneless Raisins, Happinesse.

"Add Milk of Human Kindnesse, then,  
For Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men,  
Forgetting not ye Brandie (lest  
Your Puddynge lack for Yuletide Zest),

"Nor Nutmegge, Mace and Cinnamon  
For Jollitie and Sport and Fun,  
Nor Salt nor Lemon Juice and Rind  
For Wit with Antick Jest combined.

"Now steam it well within ye Pot,  
Then dish your Puddynge, piping hot;  
Soe bear it, blazing, uppe ye Hall  
With 'Merrie Christmasse unto all!'"



## Rubaiyat-itis

WHEN Christmas morn had put the stars to flight  
 I rose at length, and lo, before my sight  
 Ten copies of the Rubaiyat appeared  
 Which ten good friends had thought would strike  
 me right.

Whether at New Orleans or Babylon,  
 Whether the cup with sweet or bitter run,  
 Each Christmas when the postmen ring my bell  
 The Rubaiyats keep coming one by one.

Though well I love the poem Omar writ,  
 I'm sorry that it e'er made such a hit;  
 For every friend I have beneath the sun  
 At Christmas time is sure to send me it.

Lucille was once the proper thing to send,  
 In padded leather, to a far-off friend.  
 In days gone by we fairly sowed Lucilles,  
 But now 'tis Rubaiyat, world without end

Strange, is it not, that of the myriads who  
 Present old Omar bound in red or blue  
 How seldom are the ones who, sending it,  
 Have ever taken time to read it through!

Myself I've often purchased three or four  
 And given them to friends in days of yore;  
 But now whene'er I give the Rubaiyat  
 I simply take one from my growing store.

*Walter G. Doty.*



?

"NOBODY LOVES A FAT MAN"



EVOLUTION

## The Skating Party

THE blazing hearth.  
 The comfortable chair.  
 The soothing pipe.  
 The satisfaction.  
 The restless friends.  
 The suggestion about skating.  
 The lack of interest.  
 The others who enthuse.  
 The collection of skates.  
 The abundance of sweaters.  
 The excuse about feeling  
 "low."  
 The friends who insist.  
 The final resignation.  
 The cross-country tramp.  
 The bitter day.  
 The biting wind.  
 The cheerless lake.  
 The cautious beginning.  
 The slow progress.  
 The fancy skater.  
 The awkward spill.  
 The "cracking the whip."  
 The tangled mass.  
 The trip over the twig.

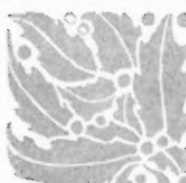
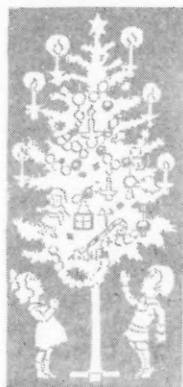
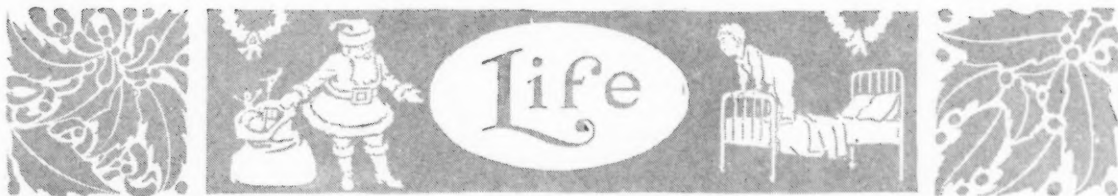
The hard bump.  
 The friends who race.  
 The inability to stop.  
 The tricky ice.  
 The sudden crack.  
 The disappearing friends.  
 The rush to the spot.  
 The cries for help.  
 The rescuing act.  
 The frozen friends.  
 The blue lips.  
 The chattering teeth.  
 The icy clothes.  
 The lack of "spirits."  
 The carrying home.  
 The long walk.  
 The pitiful procession.  
 The arrival at the house.  
 The thawed-out friends.  
 The mustard baths.  
 The many blankets.  
 The "rock and rye."  
 The resumed pipe.  
 The comfortable chair.  
 The blazing hearth.



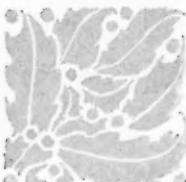
TO SAVE TROUBLE WHY NOT TRY THIS?



*Puppy (who has brought in old shoe): I WONDER WHAT SHE'S FUSSING ABOUT NOW*



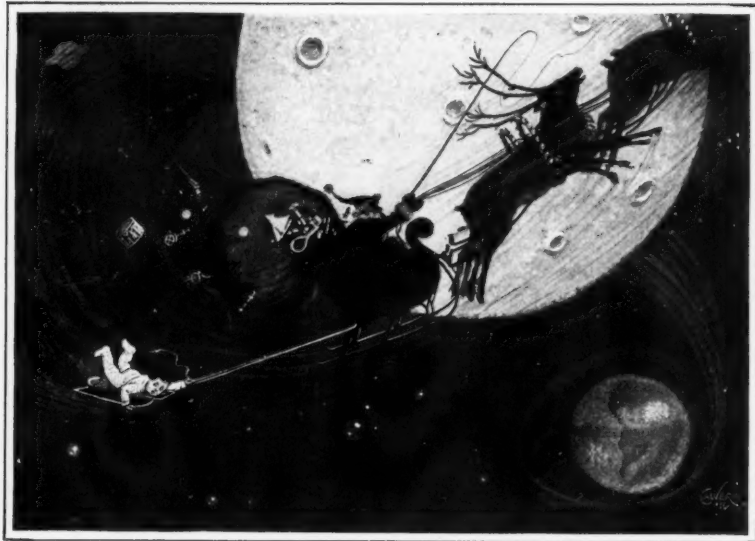
"JUST WHAT I WANTED"



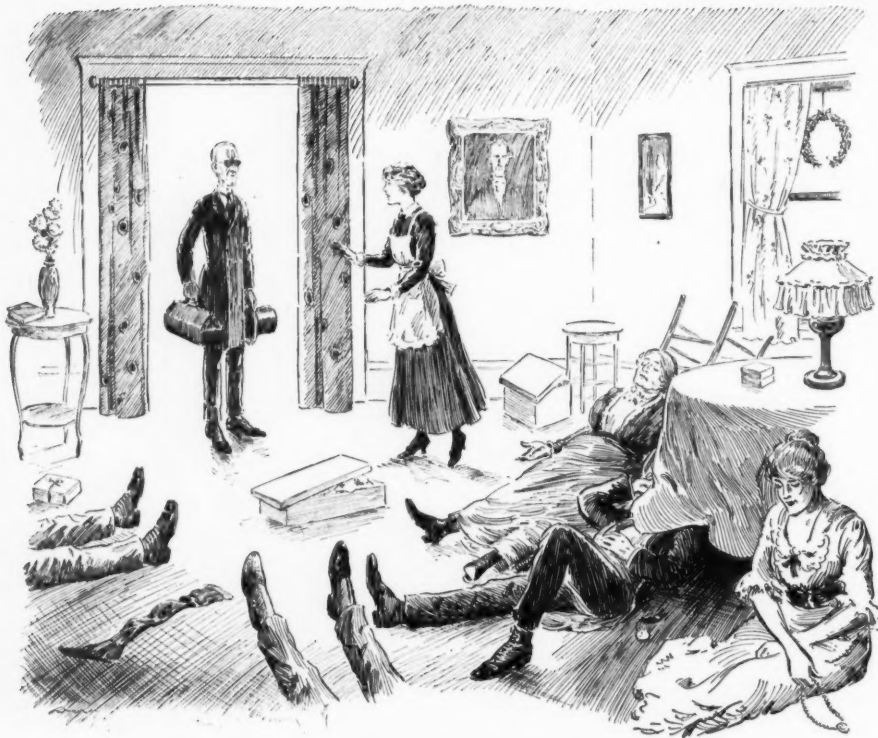
## The Inevitable

TO the eye of the child it is a horizon  
 sunken beneath the horizon,  
 As yet unseen, unapprehended, un-  
 guessed.  
 But as the years snow their flaked and  
 filmy dreams upon Man's brain,  
 Where he watches them dissolve like  
 luminous gems in vitriol,  
 The Inevitable, like a fabulous buzzard  
 forever hungry for a Gettysburg  
 or a Marne,  
 Sweeps around his spirit in hour-nar-  
 rowing circles like a prodigious  
 lasso,  
 Or remains poised and motionless over  
 his head like a vulture a-roost in  
 the air,  
 Where it waits with the patience of  
 the Sun for the Earth.

*Benjamin de Casseres.*



JUST BEFORE HE FELL OUT OF BED



*Coroner:* WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE—MURDER AND SUICIDE, ON CHRISTMAS MORNING?  
 "NO, SIR; IT'S JUST THAT EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY GOT EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTED."

## His Forte

NEARLY every member of a Tulsa man's family performs on some kind of an instrument.

An old Iowa neighbor, who was visiting at his home, remarked that it must be a source of great pleasure to him. The father made no reply.

"Really," continued the Iowa man, "it is remarkable. Your youngest son is a cornetist, both your daughters are pianists, and your wife is a violinist. Now, what are you?"

"I," replied the old man, "I am a pessimist."

## Unkept Resolutions

THE KAISER'S: To dine in Paris.

KING GEORGE'S: To force the Dardanelles.

MR. FORD'S: To have the boys out of the trenches.

THE PRESIDENT'S: Against a larger navy.

MR. BRYAN'S: Not to meddle.

? ? ? : To capture Mr. Villa.

HENSHAW: I hear he was operated on. What did he have?  
 GEE WHIZ: Money.



FAIR LIST PRICES



FAIR TREATMENT

# GOODRICH SILVERTOWN CORD TIRES

Stand the Knife Test



**L**OOK into this Silvertown Cord Tire, where the knife has stripped back its thick, tough Goodrich Black Safety Tread, and learn from those sturdy cable cords—that sinewy *two-ply* body—what a cord tire really is.

Were you able to put the knife test to all tires, you would find them of three types of bodies:

*Cotton fabric*, swathed in five to seven plies; *Thread cord*, or *Web*, (strings the size of a trout line, held parallel the circumference of the tire by interspaced cross-threads) gummed together in five to seven plies;

*Cable-cord*, the unique, patent-protected, wrapped *two-ply* structure, found **ONLY** in Silvertown, the original cord tire.

Out of this exclusive construction of *flexible* cable-cords comes Silvertown's resilience and durability—the greater comfort and ultimate economy, you can not afford to deny yourself.

Know Silvertowns by their extra-size symmetry and their **RED-DOUBLE-DIAMONDS**.

Why Silvertown Cords excel all fabric tires: 1. Increased engine power; 2. Smoother riding; 3. Fuel saving; 4. Speedier; 5. Coast farther; 6. Start quicker; 7. Easier to guide; 8. Give greater mileage; 9. More resistive against puncture; 10. Repaired *easily* and *successfully*.

**The B. F. Goodrich Co., Akron, Ohio**

Also Makers of the famous fabric tires  
Goodrich Black Safety Treads

*"Silvertowns Make All Cars High Grade"*



### Ballad of Xmas Giving

I WONDER what I'll give to Paul—  
Perhaps that wooden Swiss cuckoo  
I won somewhere at bridge last Fall.  
Another prize I'll send to Sue—  
That pink sachet; and as for Prue,  
I'll give her that green china sheep—  
Although I generally do  
Give something that I'd like to keep.

That basket hanging in the hall,  
It came with flowers and needs some  
glue,  
I'll mend for Gladys' knitting-ball.  
That desk-set will be nice for Hugh;  
It's carved with flowers that never  
grew,  
And though the inkwell isn't deep,

I always thought it sweet. Don't you  
Give something that you'd like to keep?

This little crocheted woolly shawl  
I'll give Aunt Kate—it's Alice blue,  
And I can't wear that shade at all.  
And when I've read this novel  
through,  
'Twill just suit Maud—it's quite ta-  
boo—

I got it at that French sale, cheap;  
I think it's so much nicer to  
Give something that you'd like to keep.

Each Xmas time I watch anew  
This clearance of a useless heap,  
Until I always wonder who  
Gives anything they'd like to keep!

*Charlotte Becker.*



THE SHEPHERD AND HIS FLOCK

# COMMUNITY PLATE



**W**HAT more exquisite Gift for *Her* Christmas than Community Plate—either a new outfit for her table, or perhaps those few special pieces she wants for occasions.

She knows—every woman knows Community Plate; its beautiful designs, its assured quality, and the position it holds with the most distinguished families of America and England.

Among the many patrons of Community Plate may be mentioned Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Lady Randolph Churchill, Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Mrs. F. C. Havemeyer, Mrs. Honoré Palmer, Countess Cadogan, Marchioness of Dufferin, and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt.

*Teaspoons \$5.00 the Dozen*

*At your service for 50 years*

ONEIDA COMMUNITY, LTD., ONEIDA, N. Y., Canadian Plant, Niagara Falls, Ont.

*Also makers of Oneida Community Reliance Plate (25 year service) and Oneida Community Par Plate (10 year service)*

# AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

FOR THE EDITOR MERRY XMAS

## By Special Delivery

The burglar had just begun his term and was assigned to work in the broom factory. Near him was an oldish man who studied him intently and seemed to be awaiting an opportunity to say something. It came while the overseer was at the ice water tank.

"How long are you in for?" he whispered.

"Twelve years," replied the newcomer.

The veteran looked around nervously and thrust a letter in the burglar's hand.

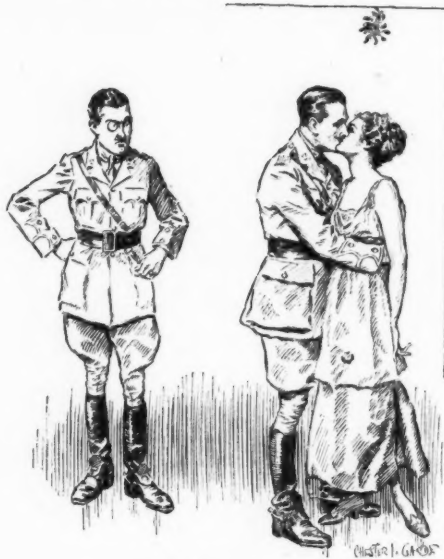
"I'm in for life," he said. "Mail this when you get out."

—Johnson's Smoke Rings.

MISS BEAUTY CHORUS (returning to her native village, and anxious to impress her fiancé): I say, portah, isn't it possible to get a taxi or something for all our luggage in this one-eyed old place?

PORTER: Ye'll no need ane, Maggie. Yer father's juist comin' doon the brae wi' his wheelbarrow.

—London Opinion.



FIRST LIEUTENANT

## An Expert Opinion

A man who kept a road-house in Rhode Island was called upon to testify in a suit as to the number of cubic yards that were handled in some filling work near his place. He showed very little knowledge of the matter, and his idea of a cubic yard was so indefinite that it seemed doubtful whether he knew what the term meant. In order to make its meaning clear, the judge said:

"Listen, witness! Assume this inkstand to be three feet across the top this way and three feet that way and three feet in height, what should you call it?"

"Well, your Honor," said the witness, without hesitation, "I should say it was some inkstand."—Public Health Journal.

## A Harmonious Household

A golf enthusiast was describing to his friend the varied joys the game afforded him. Finally he wound up by saying:

"Do you know, I'd rather play golf than eat!"

"But whatever does your wife say to that?" inquired the friend.

"Oh, well, you know," was the answer, "she's rather relieved, because she'd much rather play bridge than cook!"

—Tit-Bits.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

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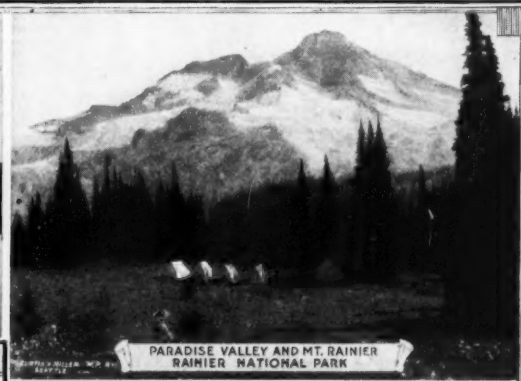
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NORTHERN PACIFIC RY. IN THE PICTURESQUE CASCADE MOUNTAINS



UPPER GEYSER BASIN YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK



PARADISE VALLEY AND MT. RAINIER RAINIER NATIONAL PARK

## TRAVEL

# Northern Pacific Railway

The scenic transcontinental highway through the picturesque Northwest. Beautiful lakes, rivers, valleys, crossing three ranges of majestic mountains, including the American Rockies and Cascades. The Northern Pacific is the only line to Gardiner Gateway, original and Northern entrance to

## Yellowstone National Park

Perfect train service. Dining car service unsurpassed in all the world.

Send for free descriptive literature and let us assist you in planning a trip "Over the Scenic Highway"

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571

# COSTUME JEWELRY

by OSTBY & BARTON COMPANY

## Charming Rings for Her Christmas

A GIFT of rare distinction and specially pleasing to the woman of taste is a piece of this new jewelry.

Women everywhere are welcoming Costume Jewelry, with its fresh design, form and color—each piece an individual expression of the prevailing mode.

This new Costume Jewelry is created by the leading designers of this country and Europe for Ostby and Barton, whose exquisite workmanship is well-known to all wearers of jewelry.

The new designs are executed in *genuine* precious and semi-precious stones, set in 14K. white gold (with the color and lustre of platinum), yellow gold and green gold.

For the convenience of gift purchasers, a few of the rings are illustrated on this page, with descriptive notes.

These pieces, and many more, including the new Brooches and Pendants, may be had of representative costume shops and department stores in the larger cities, and of first-class jewelers. Ask for Costume Jewelry by name.



Ring of unusual design, executed in Green Gold and showing a magnificent Aquamarine. \$45.



Extremely chic is this real Amethyst, with its rich green tones framed by the Yellow Gold setting. \$55.



An exquisitely modeled Cameo in this ring, gem-cut in real Coral and set in White Gold. \$33.



A beautiful stone, the genuine Tourmaline, shown to best advantage in this claw-like setting of fretted Yellow Gold. \$18.



White Gold (having the appearance of Platinum) set with Diamonds, and pink and green Tourmalines—a delightfully colorful ring. \$48.



A study in tawny brown and Yellow Gold, the gem a hemisphere of yellow Catseye. \$30.



In this ring the fascinating genuine Peridot, set in Green Gold tracery, makes the most of its wonderful color and fire. \$80.



This ring boldly flanks a magnificent real Padparadschah with two reconstructed Sapphires, sets them in White Gold and prices itself at \$56.



Real Black Opal in Green Gold—a daring color combination that only an artist would think of trying. \$48.



A wonderfully effective ring done in White Gold (giving the appearance of Platinum) set with a large, beautifully cut pink Tourmaline. \$90.



For a spot of deep, rich color, what more colorful than this fine reconstructed Ruby in high setting of Yellow Gold! \$56.

OSTBY & BARTON COMPANY, PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

## OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



### The Stronger Sex

Poor Algernon made bold to eat  
A piece of ordinary pie;  
It brought him misery complete,  
He almost thought that he would die.

Clarinda, on the other hand,  
When it was ninety in the shade,  
Ate chocolates which she said were  
"grand,"  
And washed them down with lemon-  
ade.

She took ice cream with syrup pink  
Until there was no keeping count;  
She quite exhausted, people think,  
The menu at the soda fount.

With salted almonds she made free,  
She swallowed pickles by the score.  
A salad she effaced with glee,  
And then serenely ordered more.

Now why does Nature thus contrive  
The boasted strength of man to flout?  
Why does Clarinda thus survive,  
While Algernon is down and out?  
—Washington Star.

Sliced Oranges with a dash of Abbott's Bitters are appetizing and healthful. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps, C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md

### Will It Work Both Ways?

MRS BROWN: The trousers which I have washed for Ike have shrunk so much that the poor child can hardly put them on.

HER FRIEND: Try washing Ike, and he might shrink too.—Tit-Bits.

## Seatag Oysters



are fat—not "fattened"; juicy—not "floated"; natural—not "freshened"; selected—not "promiscuous." A blue tag on every shell certifies purity, freshness and flavor. At better Clubs, Hotels and markets.

Armstrong Seatag Corp., Oyster, Va.

## DAINTY XMAS GREETINGS

Unusually fine assortment of cards and booklets  
Selections made under expert supervision

### CARDS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Katherine Lewis Room 316, 120 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR HIS  
STOCKING



## Boston Garters

will ornament thousands of Christmas trees. Get one of these attractive gift-packages for each of your men-folks. It makes a sensible remembrance that any man will appreciate because the "Boston" gives the greatest satisfaction in comfort and service. The box covers show four beautifully colored designs—the garter colors are black, white, tan, baby blue, marine blue, lavender and gray.

At stores everywhere or by mail postpaid

Silk, 50 cents Lisle, 25 cents

GEORGE FROST CO., MAKERS, BOSTON



### Symbolic

"Could you suggest some suitable badge for our 'Don't Worry Club'?" asked the typewriter boarder.

"How would a pine-knot do?" asked the Cheerful Idiot.

—Indianapolis Journal.

EDITH: I don't intend to be married until after I am thirty.

MAUD: And I don't intend to be thirty until after I am married.

—Boston Transcript.

## BACARDI TRY IT!

MAKES THE PERFECT  
COCKTAIL—HIGHBALL OR RICKEY.  
Folder containing recipes of famous Bacardi drinks mailed on request  
D. S. DEJONGH, 127 Water Street, New York

FOR MEN OF BRAINS  
**Cortez CIGARS**  
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

### A Big Buyer

FREDDIE: My pa is awful rich. I guess he's rich enough to buy all Brookline.

BOBBY: My pa's a lot richer'n that. I heard him tell ma this morning he was going to buy New York, New Haven and Hartford.—Boston Transcript.

"I'm going to smash that dude," declared the bad man of the camp.

"Whaffor?" demanded the sheriff.

"He's looking fer trouble."

"G'wan! Quit trying to pick a fight. A feller never looks for trouble with a monocle."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WHITING-ADAMS Hair and Toilet Brushes Have Been Available for Eve's Daughters for over ONE HUNDRED YEARS

## WHITING-ADAMS

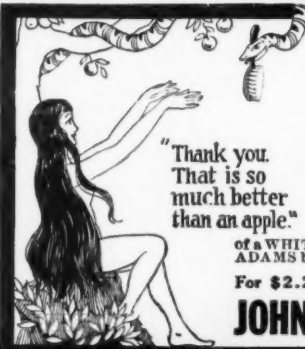
Methods of Manufacture produce perfect

## BRUSHES

EVERYBODY MAKES PRESENTS.—Birthday presents, Wedding presents, Christmas presents, Easter presents, New Year's presents, and presents at many other times. A present that will be a joy and comfort to a friend is a WHITING-ADAMS shaving brush, hair brush, cloth brush, nail brush, or, in fact, any kind of a WHITING-ADAMS brush adapted to a friend's requirements. A full set of WHITING-ADAMS brushes for any purpose will bind friendship closely for years and then some.

For \$2.25 and this advertisement we will send postpaid a nice stiff bristle hair brush

JOHN L. WHITING-J. J. ADAMS CO., BOSTON



"Thank you. That is so much better than an apple."

Pianos

EVERY piano must have a soul, even if it isn't always in the finest harmony.

Think of them all, these pianos, scattered about the country, each one silently (so far as intentions go) doing its part to add to the sum total of our noise! If they could all be mobilized in case of war and marched to the front, what a phalanx they would make!

Some pianos are grand, others, more humbly intentioned, are content to live plain upright lives in unspacious apartments. And then consider those that have seen better days, and linger out their dotage in some remote Sunday-school. And what reverses of morals and fortunes! The fresh young piano, striking out hymns in the schoolroom, may end its days in a mining-camp, degenerately dealing only in ribald vibrations.

To every piano come its joys and its sorrows. First, the tuneful stage, when leaned over by lovers and played upon for dance music, it is the center of gay throngs. A little later, under fresh coats of lustre, its nerves become more tense. Weighed by its own scales, it is, alas! too often found wanting. Then its cracked voice betrays its senility.

Is there any object, we wonder, more genuinely pathetic than an old piano



**Houbigant**  
A Leading Perfumer of the World

*Parfum Idéal*

Without Peer in its Glowing Intensity  
The radiancy, the tropical warmth of its fragrance, maintain undisputed pre-eminence as the richest, most sumptuous and compelling of perfumes.

Other Wonderful Houbigant Odors  
QUELQUES FLEURS—COEUR DE JEANNETTE  
EVETTE—QUELQUES VIOLETTES  
Sold by leading dealers in the complete line of Extract, Toilet Water, Powder, Talcum, Soap and Sachet.

Sample bottles 20 cents; except  
Queiques Fleurs, 25 cents.

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PRINTING & PUBLISHING SOCIETY  
Room 778, 3 West 29th Street, New York

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JEWELRY. DIAMONDS AND OTHER PRECIOUS STONES IN RINGS, BRACELETS, BROOCHES, BAR PINS, PENDANTS NECKLACES AND HAIR ORNAMENTS

WATCHES. GOLD AND PLATINUM WATCHES, PLAIN AND JEWELLED WRIST WATCHES

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THE TIFFANY BLUE BOOK GIVES THE RANGE OF PRICES OF THIS MOST COMPREHENSIVE STOCK. IT WILL BE SENT UPON REQUEST. PURCHASES MAY BE MADE BY MAIL

FIFTH AVENUE & 37<sup>TH</sup> STREET  
NEW YORK

at an auction sale? Within its vibrant old soul it carries all the memories of the past. The hopes have all run out! The old ambitions have faded. One by one the family have gone—the members of which played upon its keys, and left there the touch of their vanished hands. Now, its ancient glory shorn, racked in spirit, flaked and hopeless, it stands and waits its final servitude at the coarse hands of the highest bidder!

COLUMBUS had just landed from his first trip to America. Before going to the palace to report to Ferdinand and Isabella, he stopped at the newsdealer's to make sure that the dealer had kept the copies of LIFE the farsighted discoverer had prudently ordered before sailing.

PINE HARBOR CLUB



125,000 acre game preserve on Georgia Coast, near Jekyll Island. Wild turkeys, deer, ducks, and birds in abundance. Splendid fishing and boating. Fine motor roads, magnificent scenery, climate that makes January like June. Golf course at club. New clubhouse open, Dec 10. Rates upon request. Write for free descriptive booklet.

Through Pullman Service from New York and North, via Seaboard Air Line Railway. Address

J. L. Orem, Mgr.  
Townsend, Ga.









# The New Answer to the Servant Problem



**FEMALE HELP WANTED**

HOUSEWORK—Young colored woman housewife, no washing, 2721 N. Park ave.  
 HOUSEWORK—Several girls for work, good home, wages \$5, 14 ave. Belmont 6387.  
 HOUSEWORK—Girl for housework or ironing, small family, town ave.  
 HOUSEWORK—Young white girl work, April Monday, Phone 640 Wagner, E. W. cor. 80th and Cay  
 HOUSEWORK—White or colored, real housework in country, near Write Bellevue, Delaware, Box 2  
 HOUSEWORK—girl, young, for small family, Apply 5833 Osmont 3430 J.  
 HOUSEWORK—Girl for general housework, good wages, refer 1132 W.  
 HOUSEWORK—Girls for general housework, small family, near 1631 N. 15th st.  
 HOUSEWORK—Experienced white family; best reference required, Laue 913 W.  
 HOUSEWORK—general, young, family of three, good wages, Garden.  
 HOUSEWORK—Experienced girl housework; good wages; refer 614th.  
 HOUSEWORK—Colored girl to housework, no washing, 619 road, Overbrook.  
 HOUSEWORK—Wanted, colored, general housework, three in family, Apply at 2840 Brown st., West  
 HOUSEWORK—Woman for general housework, Mrs. Davis, best ref.  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, no cooking, 3905 N. 22nd st.  
 HOUSEWORK—girl, for general housework, 2632 Walnut st.  
 HOUSEWORK—girl or woman to visit or call Monday, 2243 W.  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, Apply 3629 N. 15th st.  
 HOUSEWORK—girl, must understand 2113 N. 13th st., Phone 1140  
 HOUSEWORK—White girl for work, adult family, 2269 N.  
 HOUSEWORK—girl wanted for ironing and cooking, Apply 1124  
 HOUSEWORK—Colored woman housework, sleep out, 2129 N.  
 HOUSEWORK—girl to assist with 1444 S. 24 st.  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, Apply 1918 N.  
 HOUSEWORK—Middle-aged white housework, good home, 724  
 HOUSEWORK—Woman or girl for good home, 1827 N. 6th.  
 HOUSEWORK—Young girl or woman, 2228 Reed st.  
 HOUSEWORK—Wanted, a real general housework, 2745 N. 15  
 HOUSEWORK—Half-grown girl housework, sleep out, 2260 E.  
 HOUSEWORK—White girl, good wages, phone 1828 Green st.  
 HOUSEWORK—girl to assist with work; sleep in, 927 S. 60th  
 HOUSEWORK—girl or woman to permanent place, Apply 2632  
 HOUSEWORK—Woman for general housework, Belmont 7239, 5404 Market  
 HOUSEWORK—Bellevue, young housework, Apply 3701 W.  
 HOUSEWORK—Half-grown girl housework, 829 S. 22  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, Apply 4828 Cedar ave.  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, 844 S. 20th  
 HOUSEWORK—general housework, sleep in; reference  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, Adler, 1632 Walnut  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, 1133 S. 12th  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, 3 in family  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, Haag, 4828  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, 1133 S. 12th  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, Apply 1808 D  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, A  
 HOUSEWORK—girl for general housework, A

She's leaving! Leaving her position—disgruntled; leaving you—discouraged. And you had just congratulated yourself on getting at last a maid who really suited, and who seemed satisfied to stay.

But—you have been all through such experiences time and again. You'll call the Employment Bureau and have them send around another girl. You'll hope for the best—and let it go at that, knowing full well that it will be a repetition of past experiences.

## What are you going to do about it?

Listen:

Electricity will make it easier for you to get servants and to *keep* them—by making housework more attractive. And it will simplify your own work if left without a maid.

There's the Washer and Wringer to do the week's wash on a Monday morn, and the Electric Iron to follow it up in the afternoon of the *same* day.

There's the Electric Toaster to make appetizing toast at the table and to keep it crisp and warm.

There's the Electric Range rapidly coming into more general use for cooking through the attractive rates now being made for current in many parts of the country.

And after your electrically prepared

meal is over, there is the Electric Dish-Washer to clear it away.

Then, too, there are the Vacuum Cleaner, the Fan, the Inter-phone and the dozen and one other conveniences—all to be had with the quality mark—Western Electric.

These devices are easy to buy and each one is an investment which soon pays for itself. Exclusive of the Electric Range, the cost of current to operate them all per month is less than your monthly bill for light alone. For while other necessities of life are *increasing* in cost, electric current is steadily decreasing.

If you have a servant problem in your home, why not find out now how electricity can help you solve it?

Write our nearest office today for your copy of Booklet No. "73-AK," "The Electrical Way."



**WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY**  
INCORPORATED

195 Broadway, New York City

Houses in All Principal Cities of the United States and Canada

# Western Electric

America's Electrical Week, December 2nd to 9th

# Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

## The Universal Gift—and WHY

*Fills a Universal Need*—everyone appreciates a good fountain pen for its convenience in writing.

*Is Universally Used*—millions of Waterman's Ideals are giving perfect daily service throughout the civilized world.

*Is Universally Superior*—because Waterman's Ideal has patented features possessed by no other pen; assuring accurate ink control, convenience in filling, protection against loss—and ever-ready writing efficiency.

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There is a size or design to suit every purse or person—a pen point to suit every hand writing.

### Ask for Waterman's Ideals at the Best Stores

From the wide assortment of Self-Filling, Safety, Pocket and Regular types, can be selected an appropriate pen for business, social or student uses, or for the young folks.

\$2.50, \$4.00,  
\$5.00 up to  
\$150.00.

Exchange-  
able after  
Xmas to suit  
recipient's hand.  
In gift boxes.

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L.E. Waterman Company, Broadway, New York  
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## A Revival of Platitudes

A REVIVAL of platitudes is needed upon this lap of earth and especially upon the particular part of this lap of earth known as the United States of America. We have come to hold platitudes in such contempt in these ultra-sophisticated days that we not only carefully avoid uttering anything that looks like an obvious truth, but what is much worse, we carefully avoid acting in any way that might be construed as obviously reasonable or common-sensible.

This throws us back upon the bizarre, which is tremendously injurious to the mental and moral digestive apparatus. The only way to save these from total destruction is to bring the copy-book classics back to their pristine position of honor and respectability.



### James Whitcomb Riley's

Complete works, including a sketch of the poet's life; complete notes; several important bibliographies; illustrations and three indexes. Thin paper, 12mo, gilt top, full limp Morocco, 6 vols. \$18.00 net.

### The Hoosier Book of Riley Verse

Ever since the publication of Riley's non-dialect verse in one volume in *The Lockerbie Book*, there have been calls for a companion book containing the dialect verse. *The Hoosier Book of Riley Verse* has been prepared, 4½ x 6¾ inches. Printed on thin paper. Cloth, \$2.00 net. Full Limp Morocco, \$3.00 net.

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Uniform with above. A collection of non-dialect verse. Cloth, \$2.00; Leather, \$3.00.

*The Hoosier Book* and *The Lockerbie Book* in one case. Cloth, \$4.00 net; Morocco, \$6.00 net.

**THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY**  
Publishers :::: Indianapolis, Ind.

## Sad Case of the Argonaut

WE beg to extend sympathy to the San Francisco *Argonaut*.

It must have been trying to have victory cross the mountains to one's door, and not be able to open to it.

The *Argonaut* ought to swap districts with the *New Republic*. They are our two best unillustrated weekly papers, and are just as far apart in politics as in geography.

"You say my husband needs exercise but he won't take any, and I don't know how to make him," said a woman plaintively. "Is there any way in which we can force him to exercise?"

"Did you ever try, on windy days, making him wear a hat that will be sure to blow off?" asked the doctor.

—Buffalo Express.



## The Powder She Uses

is chosen—not simply because it looks fine and light in the box, or feels fine between the fingers—BUT, because it proves its merits on the face, where the real test comes. You, too, should use this fairy-scented Beautifier.

White, Pink,  
Flesh, Cream  
50c Everywhere

**CARMEN  
Complexion  
Powder**

In  
the Red  
Trimmed  
Orange Color-  
ed Box—Seen  
Every-  
where

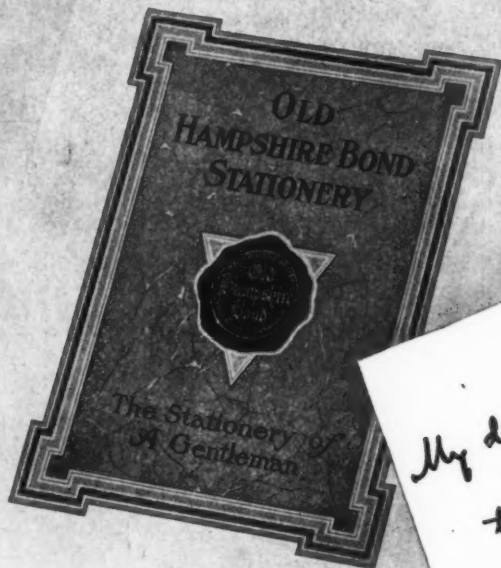
blends so perfectly with the tones of the skin and adheres so closely that you never have to worry about it rubbing or blowing off, or falling under glaring light or perspiration. You will find it distinctly different.

**STAFFORD-MILLER CO.,**  
521 Olive Street St. Louis, Mo.

**BELL-ANS**  
Absolutely Removes  
Indigestion. One package  
proves it. 25c at all druggists.

# Old Hampshire Bond

*The Stationery  
of a Gentleman*



Dec 23<sup>d</sup> 1916

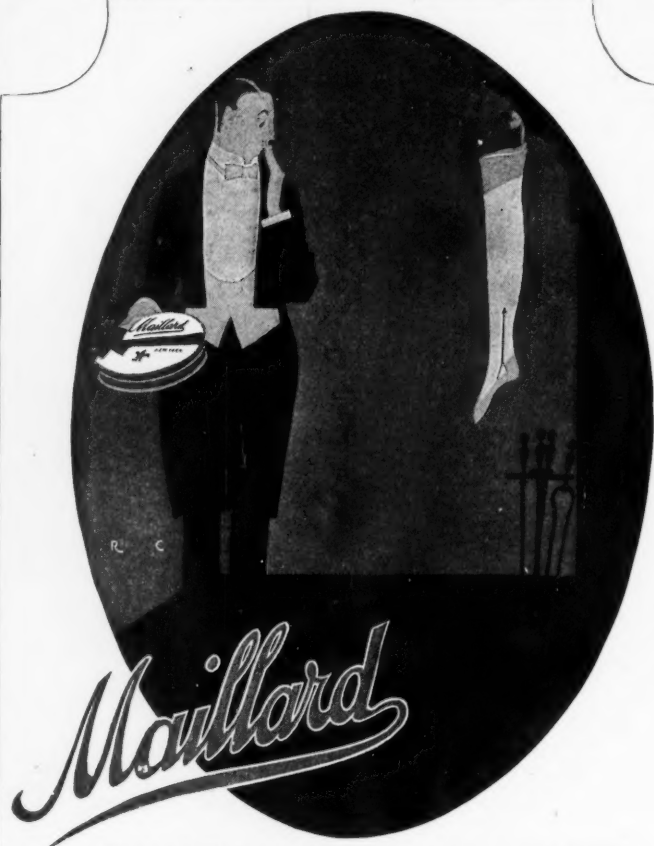
My dear Willard:

I am always glad to hear from you - but you write so seldom. Let these two boxes of Old Hampshire Bond (the Stationery of a Gentleman) be a reminder. It is always a temptation to write with paper as good as this at hand.

Thine  
W.H.P.

*We have a sample packet we would like to mail you. Ask us for it.*

Hampshire Paper Co  
South Hadley Falls Mass



*Maillard*

BON BONS CHOCOLATES  
FRENCH BONBONNIERES

MAILLARD announces a most unusual and attractive Holiday display of exclusive importations.

*French Bonbonnières  
Novelties, Favors, Toys  
Christmas Tree Ornaments*

*Fifth Avenue  
at Thirty-Fifth Street*  
NEW YORK



## The Latest Books

FRANK J. WILSTACH has made the world a Christmas present of the result of some twenty-five years of labor in the shape of "A Dictionary of Similes" (Little, Brown, \$2.50) gathered from the writings of some eighteen hundred authors and comprising something like fifteen thousand examples. Mr. Wilstach has been as industrious as a pack-rat, as keen eyed as a clipping bureau and as persistent as a cough in church. His work is as monumental as a mausoleum, and should prove as handy as an orphan asylum. Anyone whose imagination is celibate and whose observation of life is without offspring can go to it and adopt a kidnapped child.

DURING the greater part of the nineteenth century there was a family in Innsbruck in the Tyrol that possessed and handed down from one generation to another the secret of a curious art—the painting of miniatures on cobweb. They bred the spiders in the grounds behind their home. They placed web on web till they secured the translucent textile they required. And then, with the delicate pigments and deft technique that made part of the family secret, they set illusive yet hauntingly lifelike faces to peering at you from the intangible support of these elfin canvases. Miss Ethel Sidgwick's fiction—"Succession," "Herself," "A Lady of Leisure" and now "Hatchways" (Small, Maynard, \$1.40)—has much in common with this family's trick of catching with a cobweb the semblance of life and the essence of personality.

"HATCHWAYS" is the story of a keen young Frenchman's visit to England; of his introduction to a countryside coterie made up of two English families and their immediate intimates; of his unentangled yet conducive share in the working out of the sub-surface dramas of their personal problems and temperamental crises; and of the part played in it all by the continually operative, yet difficult to materialize, impingement of personality on personality. Demands of downright descriptions and analyzed explanations will lose their way in this deft supplying of the actual essentials of human intercourse. But nowhere more than among the readers of LIFE should delighted appreciators of Miss Sidgwick's "a word to the wise" method in art be found.

LOVERS of downright description enlivened by the pseudo-subtleties of adventurous romance will find Stewart Edward White's story of a race across central Africa between an English explorer and a German agent, each bent on enlisting a native king on his country's side in the present war—"The Leopard Woman" (Doubleday, Page, \$1.35)—a vivid and, at least on its adventurous side, a stirring tale. Nowhere have the African veldt and the exigencies of travel in that particular wilderness been more realizably portrayed. But the "leopard woman's" intrusion into the man's world of the adventure will only justify itself to those readers to whom an unconventionally clad lady is her own excuse.

"WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MEXICO?" (Macmillan, 50 cents) is one of the small volumes called Our National Problem Series—the series that was begun with Owen Wister's well-known "Pentecost of Calamity." It is by Caspar Whitney, and contains some interesting comment on Mexican history, Mexican race-mixtures and the hopeless hodge-podge of present conditions in the country. Also a bitter arraignment of President Wilson's handling of the situation as it has developed during his term. But though Doctor Whitney may be a good diagnostician, his suggested remedies sound like faith-cure.

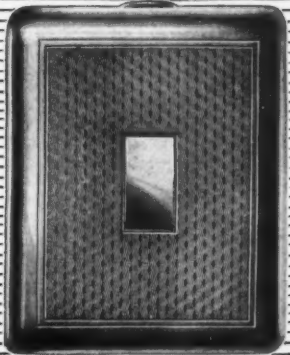
GEORGE MOORE'S prefaces, when he writes them (*vide* his preface to the American edition of his "Memoirs of My Dead Life"), are quite as characteristically interesting as they are temperamentally different from those of his more preface-writing compatriot, Shaw. He has recently written a preface to "The Brook Kerith," and a new edition of the novel has been issued to include it (Macmillan, \$1.50). It should go far in inducing in intending readers the open-minded mood of human sympathy and self-searching that will prove the open sesame to the book's beauty and garnered wisdom.

J. B. Kerfoot.

# "The Forget-me-not of Gifts"



No. 204 - Plated, \$5.00  
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**A** HAPPY thought for those who are now in the thick of the gift problem—for the smokers on your list consider the *Havone Cigarette Case!*

Here is the gift that every cigarette user will welcome. Havone keeps the cigarettes *fresh, attractive, unfingered*—not tumbling about, crushed and mused, but each standing up straight in its own compartment, ready for one's own smoking or to offer a friend. *As easily filled as the ordinary case.*

You will find Havone Cigarette Cases for

*Men and Women* in the stores of alert dealers everywhere—\$5.00 and up.

Take this page to your dealer. Be sure to get the *design* you want for the man or woman you have in mind.

If your dealer has not stocked up yet—tear out the design you want, send it to us with the money and we will mail you the case *direct*.

*Special Offer*—with your order, specify what monogram you wish, and we will engrave it on the case *free of charge*.

At any rate, send us your name on a postcard for one of our handsome catalogues. Address Dept. C.

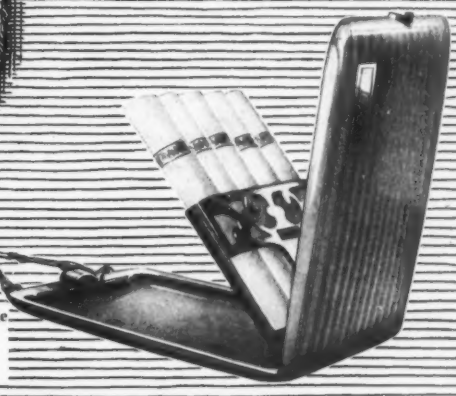
HAVONE CORPORATION, 21-23 Maiden Lane, New York



No. 801/2 - Sterling, \$19.00



Woman's Havone  
No. 1502/2  
Sterling  
\$17.50



## A Beautiful Inexpensive Gift

**T**O remember your friends at Christmas time with something that will make them remember you time and again for months to come—to send a token of regard that is at once beautiful and useful—to select a gift that reflects your own good taste and compliments the artistic appreciation of the recipient—yet costs but a nominal sum—send a deck or two of

# CONGRESS PLAYING CARDS

Congress Cards are made to be admired. Their backs are reproductions in full color of great canvases by master artists. Their edges are gilded like a rare volume de luxe. They have a faultless air-cushion finish. Some are in the small, dainty French size. They are packed in telescoped boxes stamped in gold. Yet so reasonably priced that one does not hesitate to buy them and use them. Many new backs now ready for the holidays. Ask your dealer.

**Bicycle Playing Cards**—For general play. Favorites in homes and clubs everywhere. Ivory or air-cushion finish. Club indexes.

**A Book for Everybody who Plays Cards or Wants to Learn**—The Official Rules of Card Games. 300 games. 250 pages. Just revised. Send 15c for a copy of this new edition to

**THE U. S. PLAYING CARD CO.**  
Cincinnati, U. S. A.      Toronto, Can.

Dept.-C 3

### Christmas Mother Goose

"THERE was a man in our town,"  
Who was so wondrous wise;  
A Christmas present he received,  
Which caused him great surprise;  
He clean forgot who sent the gift,  
And so, with "might and main,"  
With Merry Greetings the next year  
He sent it back again.

### The Futility of Arguments

**A**S no men are created equal, all arguments, if indulged in, must be carried on either with superior persons or inferior persons. Viewed in this way, the utter futility of all arguments becomes apparent at once.

First, it is futile, of course, to carry on an argument with a superior person, because, being superior, he will have such complete contempt for your opinions that he either will not listen to you at all or else he will listen with a patronizing smile and immediately dismiss from his mind what you have to say as not worth consideration.

It is equally futile to argue with an inferior person, for if you have anything to argue about worth the time of a man of your standing and mental capacity, then it is absurd to waste talk upon an inferior being who will not be able to appreciate it. Thus are disputatious people isolated from the world, but there is no help for it.

# GIBSON NEW CARTOONS

A BOOK OF  
CHARLES DANA GIBSON'S  
LATEST DRAWINGS

This, the first Charles Dana Gibson book in five years, contains the cleverest of his recent drawings—those two most successful series, "Tragic Moments" and advice to the "Mentally Unfit" and much graphic satire upon the follies of the day. **\$2.50 net.**

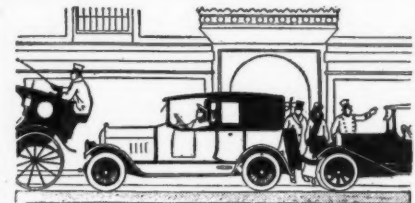
Charles  
Scribner's Sons



Fifth Avenue  
New York



*Santa Claus: I'LL HAVE TO POSE FOR ONE OF THESE ARTISTS AND PUT A STOP TO THEIR DECEIVING THE PUBLIC ABOUT MY LOOKS.*



## The BILTMORE

Where the social life  
of New York centers  
by day and evening



CLOSE  
TO ALL THEATRES  
AND SHOPS

# CUBA, A WINTER PARADISE

Title of a beautifully illustrated 64 page booklet telling you all about the enchanting island of Cuba sent on receipt of 3 cents postage.

UNITED RAILWAYS OF HAVANA

Frank Roberts, G. P. A.

Suite 1123

42 Broadway, New York

**R**EPUBLICAN: What will be the title of the lady elected to Congress by the Montana Republicans?

**DEMOCRAT:** That's plain, misrepresentative.

# KERR Buckles and Belts

Buckle No. 5172/2  
Plain  
Strap No. 60, Walrus

Buckle No. 5172/2 AO  
Engine Turned  
Strap No. 63, Russia Calf

Buckle No. 5172/5  
Plain  
Strap No. 63, Russia Calf

Buckle No. 5172 AT  
Engine Turned  
Strap No. 60, Walrus

Buckle No. 5172/1  
Etched  
Strap No. 63, Russia Calf

Buckle No. 5172 AH  
Engine Turned  
Strap No. 60, Walrus

Buckle No. 5172 HMD  
Strap No. 63  
Russia Calf

Buckle No. 5187, Plain  
Strap No. 63, Russia Calf

Buckle No. 5187 AH  
Engine Turned  
Strap No. 60, Walrus

Buckle No. 5187 HMD  
Strap No. 63  
Russia Calf

Buckle No. 5188  
Etched  
Strap No. 66, Saddle

Give him a Kerr Buckle and Belt--notice how quickly he puts it on--that he keeps it on and wears it every day. And well he might, for such a gift is a tribute to his character.

The designs of the sterling silver or solid 14-kt. gold buckles, their curved shape, their bull-dog grip, the ease with which they are released; the quality of the straps; the kind of men who wear them—all are quite apart from the ordinary, and make Kerr Buckles and Belts a gift truly distinctive.

The high-class jeweler, accustomed to dealing in fine metals and precious stones, is the only person who can sell you a Kerr Buckle and Belt. Your jeweler can supply you with any design shown here. Should you order from him by mail, be sure to specify "Kerr," give buckle and strap number and waist measure.

In Sterling, \$4.00 and up; in solid 14-kt. green or yellow gold, \$25.00 and up.

Sold by the  
better Jewelers  
everywhere

# MARION-HANDLEY

THE SIX PRE-EMINENT



Six-60  
\$1475

125 Inch  
Wheelbase  
4 1/2 Inch Tires

Six-40  
120 Inch Wheelbase  
4 Inch Tires

7 pass. Touring or 4  
pass. Roadster  
\$1275

## We believe in your discernment

We believe that you, and the other readers of a magazine like Life, are peculiarly open to a logical consideration of motor cars.

You want as fine a car in performance, in looks and in size as can be produced, within certain reasonable limits. You have the inclination to pay as much as may be necessary to get such a car, but not more than that.

You, many of you, will ultimately buy The Marion-Handley—Six Pre-eminent—because it represents all that is sensibly desirable in a motor car and because it is moderate in price.

This car has a remarkably sound mechanical foundation upon which is imposed a body of seven passenger capacity. It is perfectly appointed, splendidly finished, distinguished in line and modeling.

Not only has this car an abundance of power, adequate size and harmonious outline—it has also a score of touches and niceties that show a fine regard for detail and unstinting methods of manufacture.

People said this car couldn't be built at its price. Here it is—as wonderful an accomplishment as this prophetic denial would indicate.

It is fully equipped in the finest manner, and is painted dark olive green (20 coats, hand laid).

A big, handsome, luxurious car of pronounced individuality and personality.

THE MUTUAL MOTORS COMPANY, JACKSON, MICHIGAN

Special Marion-Handley Distributing Depots Given Below  
If none is near you, write for catalogue and local dealer's address

Akron—Summit Auto Co.  
Basil, La.—R. Clem La Fleur  
Beaumont—R. I. Ligon  
Boston—F. F. Wentworth  
Brooklyn—John F. Agnew  
Buffalo—The Loveland Co.  
Canton—Canton-Britcoe Co.  
Chicago—Jas. Levy Motor Sales Co.  
Cleveland—Marion-Handley Motor Sales Co.  
Dayton—Stamps Auto Sales Co.  
Detroit—B. F. Falter Sales Co.  
Dallas—Ray-Rose Co.  
Dubuque, Ia.—F. H. Motor Sales Co.

Erie, Pa.—H. J. Meyer Motor Sales Co.  
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Gaffney, S. C.—Byers & Copeland  
Houston—C. Jim Stewart & Stevenson  
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Litzitz, Pa.—John F. Longenecker  
Los Angeles—Marion-Handley Sales Co.  
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Madison, Wis.—Madison Auto Sales Co.  
Mason City, Ia.—J. B. Snyder & Co.  
Mechanicsville, N. Y.—Cowens Garage  
Milwaukee—Marion Sales Co.

Minneapolis—La Crosse Auto Co.  
New York City—U-D Motor Co.  
Omaha—Prince Auto Co.  
Pittsburg—Pittsburg Motor Sales Company  
Saginaw, Mich.—Hedinger & Vasold  
San Francisco—Stewart-Wickstrom Co.  
Toledo—Geo. E. Wert  
Toronto—Mutual Motors Ltd.  
Tulsa, Ok.—Purdy Patterson Co.  
Troy—New York Motor Sales Co.  
Washington—Premier Sales Co.  
Watertown, N. Y.—P. C. Green  
Wichita Falls, Kan.—Imperial Motor Sales Co.

## Turning the Tables on Santa Claus

(Continued from page 1030)

you can look over at your leisure, sitting up in bed.

MOTHER GOOSE: And I've knitted you this sweater.

ST. VALENTINE: Accept this heart-shaped pipe. It's the latest 1917 model.

CUPID: Here's a golden quiver and a complete set of arrows. You can make any pretty girl love you by just pointing an arrow at her—

CHORUS: They all love him now. (Others press forward with their tributes.)

SANTA CLAUS (overcome): My dear friends, I never dreamed of this! I cannot speak! It is too much! (They press around him, forming a charming group. Suddenly there is another knocking at the door.) Who's that?

VOICE (faintly): It's me!

FATHER TIME: Enter, friend. (A little girl enters. She carries in her hand a bunch of flowers.)

LITTLE GIRL: Excuse me, please; is this where Santa Claus lives?

SANTA CLAUS: Yes.

LITTLE GIRL: Oh, there you are! I always knew you were real. I am so glad to see you.

SANTA CLAUS: And where did you come from?

LITTLE GIRL: I came from all the little boys and girls in the whole world. You see, all our fairy godmothers told us about the party you were to hold, and of course they couldn't very well leave us out, could they? Only we thought and we *thought*, and we couldn't think of a thing you wanted! But they have sent me with these forget-me-nots, and they all said: "Thank dear old Santa Claus for all he has done for us, and may nothing ever happen to him."

FATHER TIME (setting her up in his lap): I'll take care of that, my dear, never fear. He's too valuable ever to lose. And now, Mother Goose, do begin the festivities by telling us about that cow. I shall simply never get tired of hearing the way she jumped over the moon! *Curtain*

### Advertisement

MR. DAN CUPIDSTEIN,  
Dealer in Second-Hand Affections,  
Will be pleased to wait upon  
Ladies and Gentlemen having

HEARTS

For sale, brand new or slightly worn.

Highest prices paid.

No agents

Telephone: 22 Love.



# LISTERINE

The Safe Antiseptic

Prevents infection of cuts and  
wounds and is a beneficial refresh-  
ing lotion after shaving. Try it.





Supreme \$1000



Invincible \$350



Grand \$225



Baby Grand \$150

*This Christmas—A Sonora!*

**S**ONORA is *your* phonograph—the perfect Christmas gift which gives years of pleasure. You will select Sonora because of the magnificent richness, the unmistakable accuracy and the life-like naturalness of its *tone*.

THE INSTRUMENT OF QUALITY  
**Sonora**  
 CLEAR AS A BELL

**T**HE only jury which heard and tested all the phonographs exhibited at the Panama Pacific Exposition recommended that the Sonora be given a marking for tone quality higher than that given to any other phonograph or talking machine. That's why Sonora is invariably selected when heard in comparison. Each

machine is guaranteed for one year. Learn about the Tone Control at the sound source, the Patented Sound Amplifier, the graceful "bulge" design lines, the useful Motor Meter, the convenient Envelope Filing System, the long-running Swiss made Motor, etc. Sonora plays *all* types of disc records *perfectly*.

Send today for illustrated free booklet L-42

Ten unequalled models—\$45, \$60, \$75, \$100, \$150, \$175, \$190, \$225, \$350, \$1000

**Sonora Phonograph Corporation**

George E. Brightson, President

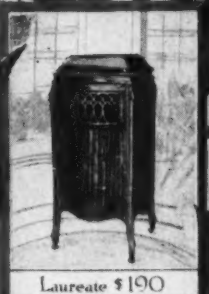
**New York**

Executive Offices: 57 Reade St., N. Y.  
**BOSTON:** 165 Tremont St.  
**PHILADELPHIA:** 1311 Walnut St.

New York Demonstration Salons:  
 Fifth Avenue at 53rd Street  
 279-281 Broadway  
 50 Broadway (Standard Arcade)

*If there is no Sonora dealer in your vicinity write us direct*

**The Highest Class Talking Machine in the World**



Laureate \$190



Elite \$175



Imperial \$100



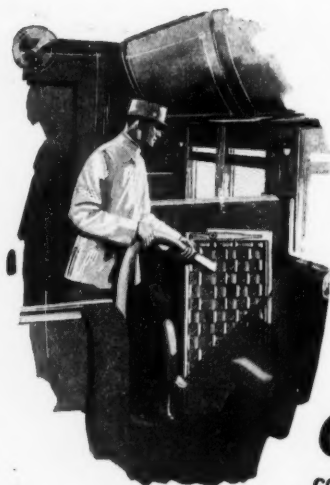
Troubadour \$75



Barcarolle \$60



Melodie \$45



An Advertisement by  
THE PULLMAN COMPANY

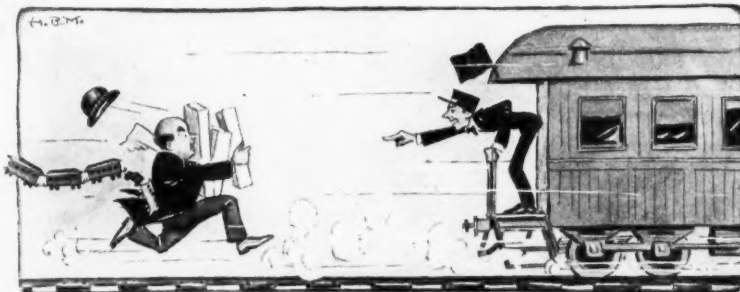
**Cleanliness.** To maintain in a condition of absolute cleanliness the large number of cars, constantly in operation in every part of the country under conditions of dust and dirt unavoidable in railroad operation and annually accommodating approximately twenty-five million passengers, requires an elaborate organization trained by years of experience and maintained at a large annual expenditure.

The modern Pullman car contains everything essential to cleanliness and sanitation which the best experts upon these subjects have been able to devise.

After every trip each car is thoroughly cleaned and at frequent intervals fumigated in accordance with state and federal standards.

To accomplish this three hundred and eighty-three cleaning stations, with over four thousand yard employes, are maintained in various cities.

By such thorough and consistent effort every Pullman passenger receives the greatest possible protection from the discomfort of dust and dirt usually associated with railway travel.



JOYS OF THE CHRISTMAS COMMUTER  
"HI, BOSS, YOU'RE LOSIN' YOUR TRAIN!"

## A Useful Invention

(Continued from page 1008)

"When he went home that night she was hard at it scrubbing the stairs. There was no sign of anything to eat, but he expected that and had a snack before he went in.

"Only ten minutes this time, my sweetest," he said, and picked her up again. She cried and carried on, of course, but he was used to that—we all get used to it after a time. She was all right for the rest of the day and he let her alone, but every time he spoke to her, it was 'lovey' or 'dovey' or 'darling' or 'pet'—just so she shouldn't forget.

"The next day was Saturday and, as they was going to see some friends in the afternoon, there was a truce, but on Sunday, just after dinner, she broke out again and he saw another dose of treatment was wanted. He picked her up and carried her out of the kitchen into the parlor and he surprised himself by the number of loving words he found for her.

"There was some kids playing out in the street, and one little girl happened to look in at the window and, I suppose, went and spread the tale, for soon after, about seventeen women who lived near came sauntering past the house and had a look in. As soon as he spotted them he went outside and asked them if they wanted to borrow anything.

"Because if you do," said he, 'you can't have it, and if you don't, you can clear out and look in your own windows.' They hung about a bit longer and then they went off, one by one, and were happy for the rest of the

## Electric Twilight

The DIM-A-LITE gives you soft, electric twilight. Fine for bath room, sick room, nursery, hall. Turns electric lights up and down like gas.

DIM-A-LITE Attachment ..... \$1.10  
Fits any Socket and Lamp

DIM-A-LITE Fixture Socket ..... 1.50  
(Permanent Type)

DIM-A-LITE Portable With Cord and Plug ..... 3.75

Ask any dealer, or by mail, postpaid.  
Write for "Facts on Saving of Current."

WIRT COMPANY 5516 Lena St. Philad'a. Pa.

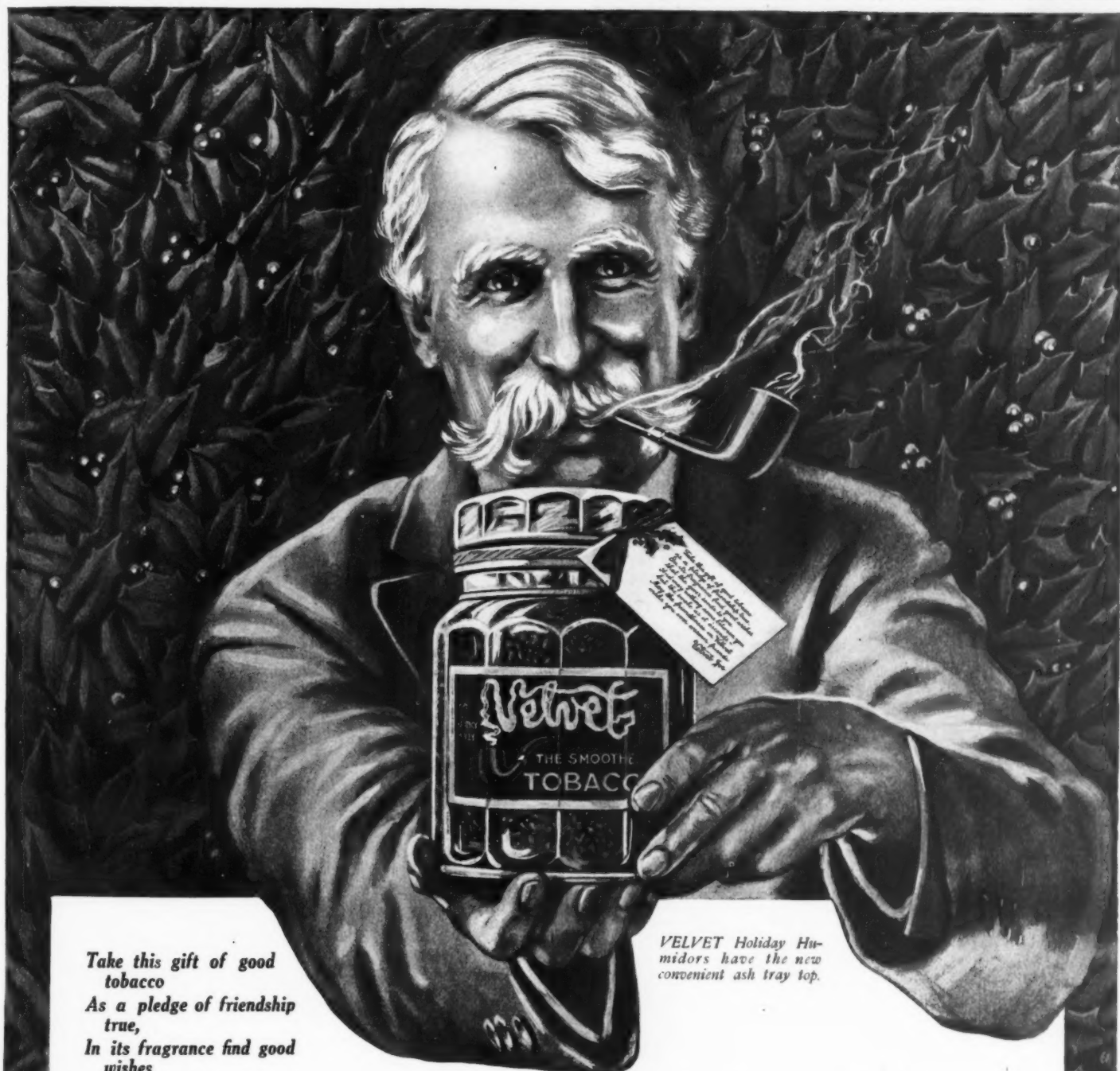
**DIM-A-LITE**  
FIVE CHANGES OF LIGHT

THE IDEAL WINTER RESORT  
Climate Mild but not Enervating | **BERMUDA**  
**PRINCESS HOTEL**

Opens December 11. Best location and equipment on the island. Modern service throughout. Grill room, tiled swimming pool, our own fleet of yachts; superb drives, saddle riding, golf, tennis, sea bathing. 48 hours from New York. S. S. Passage of Quebec S. S. Co., 32 Broadway, N. Y.

HOWE & TWRORGER, Mgrs.

Hamilton, Bermuda.



Take this gift of good tobacco  
 As a pledge of friendship true,  
 In its fragrance find good wishes  
 That the giver sends to you.  
 And may nothing come between us  
 But the smoke as it ascends—  
 May the friendliness in VELVET  
 Make us ever warmer friends.

*Velvet Joe*

VELVET Holiday Humidors have the new convenient ash tray top.

**Only Nature Can Make Tobacco Friendly**

VELVET is the best Kentucky Burley tobacco, mellowed and improved by two years' ageing in wooden hogsheads—Nature's own method, the patient method, the most expensive method, but the best method known to man.

*Pipe smokers tell us that by comparison and every test VELVET is superior tobacco, and the International Jury of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition awarded the GRAND PRIX to VELVET, the highest award ever given to any smoking tobacco.*

A Holiday Humidor of VELVET expresses your Christmas greetings in the very symbol of good-will—the best of good tobacco.

*Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co*



## The Woman's Gift Milady Décolleté Gillette

Every woman wants one of these dainty toilet necessities—the safe and sanitary way to the smooth underarm demanded by both good grooming and good dressing.

Gold plated in French Ivory Case—lined with velvet and satin, Purple, Old Rose, Green or Old Gold.  
At leading department stores, drug stores, jewelry and hardware stores.  
The price is \$5. Write us for Catalogue.

**GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY**  
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

day, having something fresh to talk about.

"And that done it. She couldn't look the neighbors in the eye, and, having no pals handy to talk to, she had to pal on with him. And since then they get on all right and he's got his comfortable home again, where he can sit and smoke in the parlor with his boots on, and she's getting plump and good looking again, through not be-

ing worked to death with house-cleaning. But it's never safe to trust to appearances, and he never speaks to her in private without calling her a peach, or a rosebud, or some other silly thing, just to keep her steady."

"How do you account for it?" I asked.

"The only reason for it I can make out is that everybody's afraid of what they ain't used to. A sailor gets used

to storms and things of that kind, but the first time he finds himself in the middle of a London street with buses, and carts, and trams, and motor-bykes all round him he goes blue with fear—not being used to it like you and me. And that's the way with a woman after she's married. They're so used to being cuffed and shouted at that they don't give it no attention, but if you try the sweetheart dodge on 'em, it's something out of the usual and it scares 'em to death. You've got your own troubles at home, of course, like the rest of us—you try it on and see what happens."

"Have you tried it yourself?"

He shook his head mournfully. "Every now and then it comes over me that I should like to try it," he said, "but everybody ain't born a hero, and when I think of my old woman—"

### On Being Foolish

**B**E as foolish as you like, but, if you want to keep on good terms with the world, guard carefully against being foolish in unconventional ways. That's what the world objects to. The world will stand for a great deal of foolishness if it is the kind that everybody else indulges in. There are dozens of kinds of respectable foolishnesses, ranging all the ways from sins to peccadilloes, which the world may pretend to execrate, but is always ready to excuse; but woe unto him who tries to branch out and be foolish along new lines. There is no excuse for that whatsoever, and, in the unwritten law, it constitutes grounds for an absolute divorce from the world.



### CHRISTMAS LIFE

Don't nail or tack Holiday greens or decorations to your walls. Use those dainty little transparent **Moore Glass Push-Pins**. They won't destroy the paper or the woodwork. We will gladly send you samples and that charming story "Her Home" free. Send for them today.

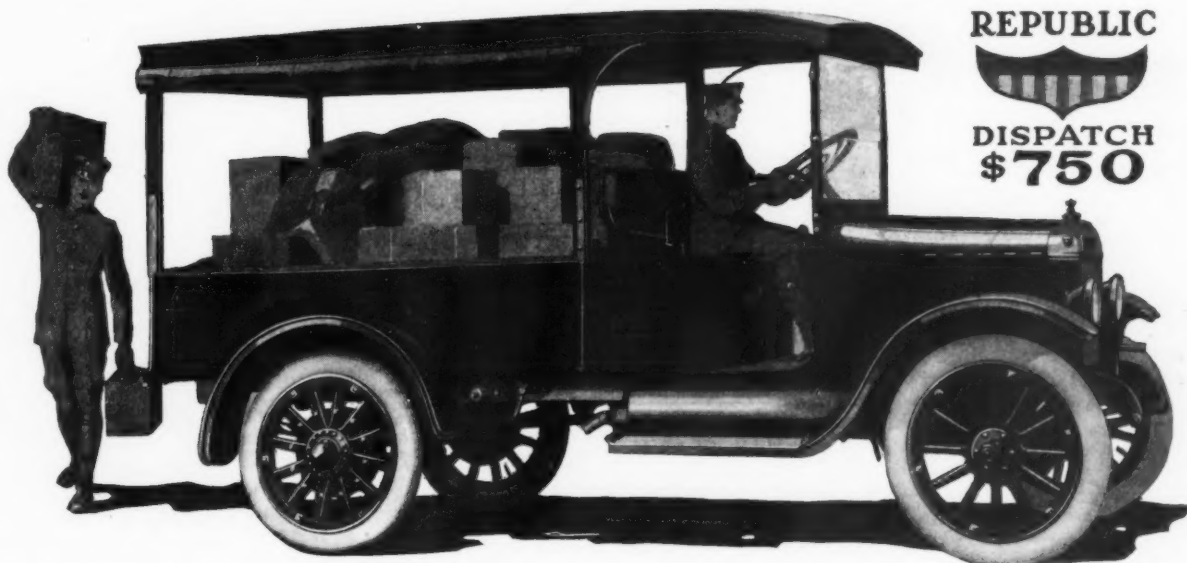
Moore Push-Pins—Glass Heads, Steel Points } 100 pkts.  
Moore Push-less Hangers, 4 sizes } Everywhere,  
The Hanger with the Twist, for heavy pictures } or by mail.

**MOORE PUSH-PIN CO., Dept. 32, Philadelphia**

R

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# A Light Delivery Truck That Makes Solid Tires Practicable



REPUBLIC  
  
 DISPATCH  
 \$750

**H**ERE is the most important advance in the light delivery truck. Either solid or pneumatic tires are optional on Republic Dispatch.

The Republic Internal Gear Drive and Republic Truck Construction make solid tires practicable. With your Republic Dispatch on solid tires you can forget tire troubles.

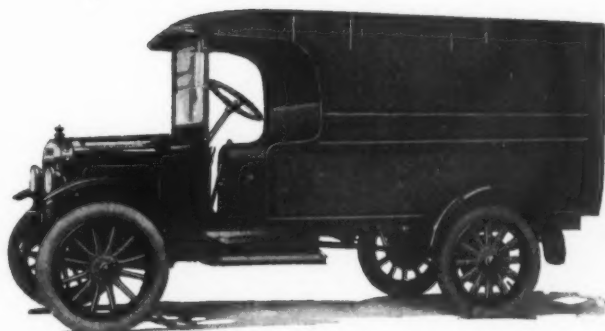
The Republic Dispatch is furnished complete as illustrated with handsome, roomy, express body, glass front, canopy top, side curtains, electric lights, with generator and battery, and electric horn—all included at \$750. It has the famous Republic Truck construction throughout.

Two more new Republic models are announced: Model 10, one-ton with express or stake body and bow top, \$1095; and Model 11 one-and-one-half ton, \$1275. These with Model "A" two-ton, and Model "T" three-ton Dreadnaught, make five Republic sizes—a truck for every need.

Write for catalog in which you are interested.

**REPUBLIC MOTOR TRUCK CO., Inc.**  
 Dept. T. Alma, Mich.  
 Dealers and Service Stations in 500 Principal Cities

Complete as illustrated.  
 Maximum capacity 1500 lbs.



Republic Dispatch with beautifully enameled panel top, \$775. A truck that adds distinction to your business.

# REPUBLIC

R

R



No. 66 Bedroom  
Set—\$7.50  
Other sets up to  
\$14.00



### This Trade Mark is Found On a Complete Line of Vacuum Vessels

The first Hotakold bottle was viewed with wonder. People found it difficult to understand how it would keep liquids hot 24 to 36 hours or cold 48 to 72 hours. They looked—then bought, because of its unusual convenience.

The principle is simple enough. And it is the same today as then. But the Hotakold line today is unusual because unusual thought has been given to design and construction which has produced not only Hotakold bottles in several designs, but also Hotakold carafes (the first of their kind), jugs, ice jars, food jars, lunch sets, etc. This is why Hotakold vessels offer all that could be desired in style, utility, sturdiness and attractiveness.

Those who appreciate color harmony will be delighted with Hotakold carafes, which are attractively finished in enamels of various colors to match room furnishings.

Combinations of Hotakold jugs and carafes with neatly designed trays and glasses make very attractive additions to equipment for household comfort, and they are quite in fashion for the serving of light refreshments or for guest-room use. For gifts they are decidedly distinctive.

Hotakold vessels are sold by hardware, housefurnishing and jewelry stores. Remember the name. Write to us for booklet No. 26-M.

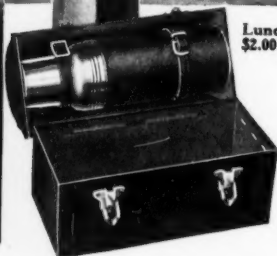
VACUUM SPECIALTY CO., Meriden, Conn.

Food Jars  
Pts. \$2.00 to \$3.00  
Qts. \$3.00 to \$4.00



MANNING,  
BOWMAN & CO.  
Distributors

Bottles  
Pts. \$1.25 to \$2.75  
Qts. \$2.50 to \$4.50



Lunch Sets  
\$2.00 to \$3.00

### Not a Christmas Message

MRS. THOMPSON, the young daughter of Champ Clark, is national chairman of the Woman's National Made-in-U. S. A. League, and in that capacity has issued an exhortation to Christmas shoppers, as follows:

A "made in America Christmas" would be a splendid lesson for the youth of the country. It would teach them that the first idea of industrial preparedness is to patronize and develop home industries. In this regard women can play a great part as the spenders of the national income. They should show a patriotic preference for American-made goods.

Let us free ourselves from the tyranny of the word "imported," and write a Christmas message this year that will be a declaration of industrial independence for this nation.

Home industries in this country were never so well able to take care of themselves as this year. Foreign industries never so much deserved American support. We have been draining all Allied Europe of money. Our exports are enormous; our great affair in trade is to help to make it possible for the nations in Europe, with whom alone we trade, to pay their debts to us. Self-interest and concern for general human welfare combine this year to prompt us to buy from harried Europe anything she can produce that we have need of. In that way we can help her out a little in her great distress.

We are under no tyranny of the word "imported" this year. The boot is quite on the other foot. We are sending abroad more of our substance than we can spare, and are not able to get from abroad enough of what we need. A "declaration of industrial independence" is never a Christmas message, for it flouts the whole idea of the solidarity of nations, which is the Christmas idea. It is a declaration that we are sufficient unto ourselves, and live to ourselves alone.

Such a declaration is always foolish, but this year it is grotesque.

Would it not be a good plan for the Woman's National Made-in-U. S. A. League to suspend its activities until after the war?

THE Christmas Spirit was perched on the foot of Scrooge's bed. "Scrooge," he said, in cheery tones, "one of the worst sins of omission I have charged up against you is that on two occasions you failed to order your copy of LIFE in advance from your newsdealer and then found that your disposition was soured because he had sold out.



## CRÈME YVETTE

(Pronounced E-vet)

"For Smart Desserts"

Men like them, too—one reason why Crème Yvette ices have gained favor with smart hostesses. No other ices are like them. No others so pleasingly different.

You can serve these violet desserts in your home just as they are served in smart restaurants and hotels from New York to Frisco. Add to the joy of the Christmas feast! Whether it be a sherbet, parfait, charlotte or jelly, Crème Yvette will add the magic touch that makes an unusually good refreshment.

Crème Yvette is sold at 80c and \$1.50 per bottle by fancy grocers and wine dealers.

Book of signed recipes by well-known chefs sent free. Write for it now.

SHEFFIELD COMPANY  
7th Ave. at 14th St., New York City.

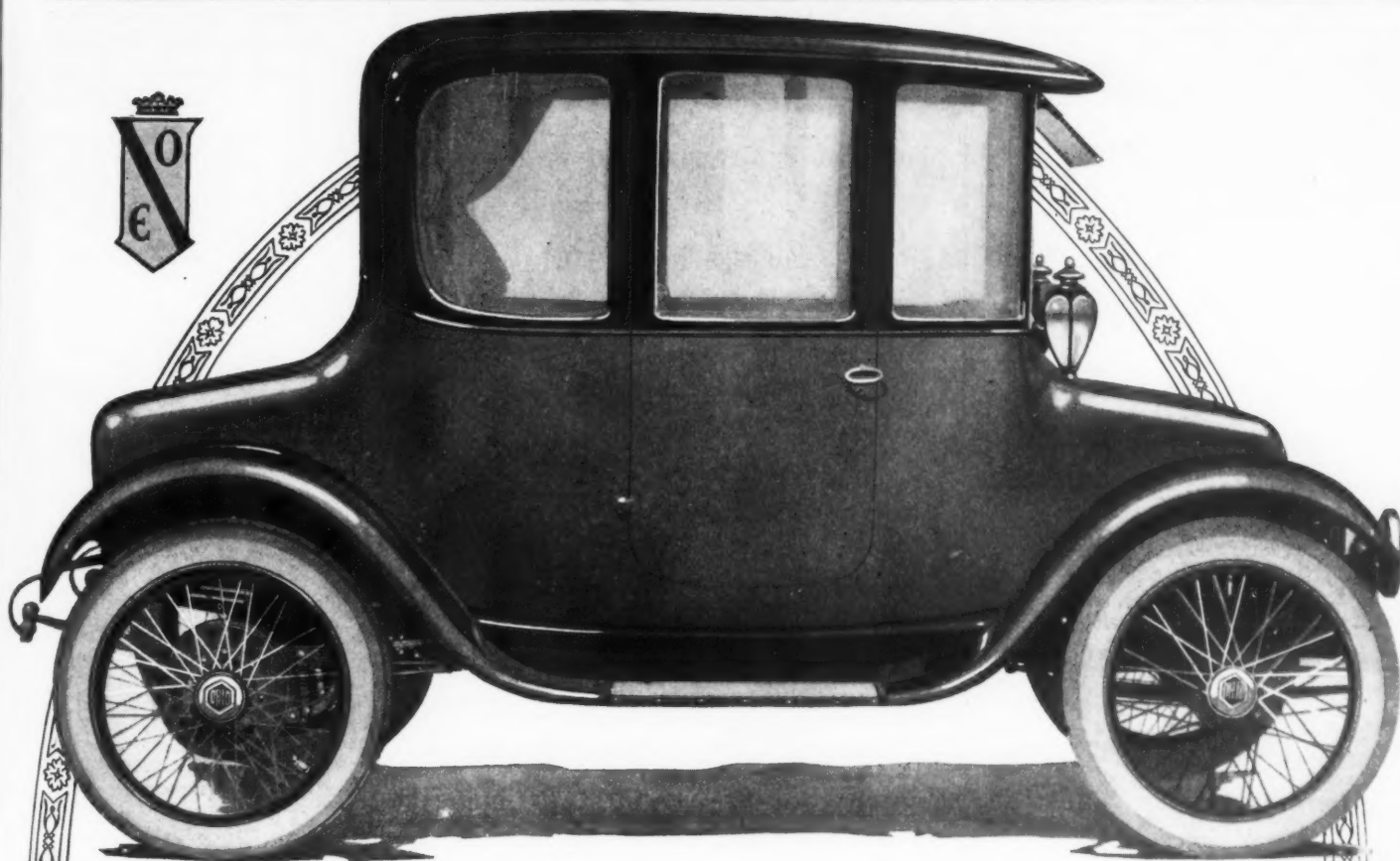


## Brimful of Christmas Cheer

# Evans' Ale

For city or country friends, "Though out of sight to memory dear," a barrel containing 10 doz. bottles would insure solid comfort and kindly remembrances for many days and nights.

Any dealer or write to  
C. H. EVANS & SONS Estab. 1796 HUDSON, N. Y.



## *The Ohio Electric*

**T**HERE is a personal satisfaction in Ohio Electric ownership that is an attribute of perhaps no other car. For Ohio Electric pride of possession is based on a serene consciousness that in design and appointments no finer vehicle has ever been produced.

Your own personality dictates the choice of interior fittings—each Ohio Electric is an individual product. And the wonderfully simple Ohio magnetic control, with magnetic brake, makes the operation of the car an unalloyed pleasure.

Write for descriptive literature of this "last word in luxury."

**The Ohio Electric Car Company**

1529 W. Bancroft St., Toledo, Ohio

**OHIO**  
THE POWER  
ELECTRIC

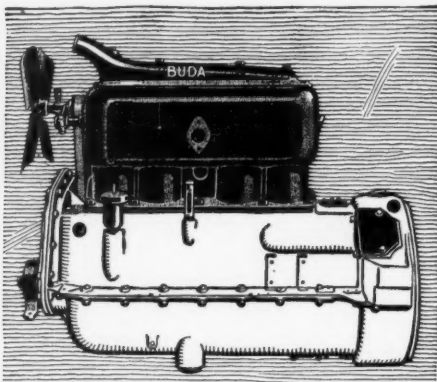
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N. Y.



**The Fine Product of 35 Earnest Years**

The Buda Motor is acknowledged the standard in its field. Its unequalled record is the result of the Buda Company's 35 year policy, "Performance, not Price."

**BUDA TRUCK MOTOR**

The presence of the Buda Motor in truck or pleasure car is a guarantee of quality in the vehicle through the strength of the Buda Company behind it. But, still more is it a guarantee because it is a piece of *fine machinery, which does its work superbly—day after day, year after year. You will find it in many of America's greatest trucks.*

**THE BUDA COMPANY**  
Harvey Chicago Illinois  
Suburbs



**INDIVIDUALITY**  
in your footwear is the secret of YOUR effectiveness. We make your shoes to your order just as a Tailor makes your gown—to suit your ideas and taste.  
**Any Style—any Materials—any Colors, to match any costume.**  
Write for booklet of models and self measurement instructions.  
**NUMBER TWELVE**  
Button Boot Patent Fox  
Brown Suede Top or Made in Grey or Colors. Welt or Turn Sole, Cuban or Louis XV Heel any Height, \$22.00 up.  
**E. HAYES**  
9 West 29th St. New York

**See the Nation!**  
**SEE** the Nation!  
Yes, what a large, handsome and rugged Nation it is. And how tremendously busy. What is the Nation doing?

The Nation is trying to become prosperous.

And how does a Nation become prosperous?

By increasing the amount of goods, commodities and other worldly possessions within its borders.

How does the Nation propose to do this? By manufacturing great quantities of goods and storing them away in warehouses?

No. The Nation proposes to become prosperous by securing a favorable balance of trade.

What do you mean by a favorable balance of trade?

A favorable balance of trade is a condition of affairs where more goods are sent out of the country than are brought in.

Do you mean to say that a Nation



"WONDERFUL CHIMNEYS THEY HAVE IN THESE APARTMENT HOUSES"

**Wet Feet the Only Discomfort If You Give Him LUDEN'S**

After playing outdoors without "overshoes"—the children need Luden's. Quick relief from coughs and colds. No coloring—no narcotics.  
*In "Yellow Box"—5c*

**LUDEN'S**  
MENTHOL CANDY COUGH DROPS

*Luden's have many uses—some of them new to you. For the breath, throat, disordered digestive organs, Luden's are very helpful.*  
WM. H. LUDEN, Mfg. Confectioner, READING, PA.

can become prosperous by sending out more goods than it brings in?

Exactly that. It is an axiom of trade.

But how do you explain it?

I do not explain it. If you want an explanation you will have to go to some university and ask a political economist.

The political economists are able to explain it then?

Oh, yes. The political economists are able to explain it at great length, but not so that you can understand it.

*Ellis O. Jones.*

**Correct for Milady's Footwear—**

Shoes to match the gown—of "F. B. & C." Colored Kid with the darker shades predominating.  
Various colored Vamps of "F. B. & C." Kid with tops of "F. B. & C." White Washable Kid "No. 81."  
Whole shoes of "F. B. & C." White Washable Kid "No. 81" are always smart.  
For day or evening wear, every woman should have "F. B. & C." Bronze Kid Shoes.  
The "F. B. & C." Tag is a symbol of style and merit. Look for it attached to shoes you buy and get "The Best There Is."

If your dealer has not shoes with the "F. B. & C." tags attached, write us.  
**Fashion Publicity Co.**  
of New York

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**How the Horse Sleeps**

Horses, when turned out to pasture, are more prone to take their rest lying down than when confined in stable stalls, but even when practically free from human restraint and observation, or any likelihood of danger, they seldom take more than an hour each night in the recumbent position, and that period is generally indulged in at about midnight.

A noted veterinarian says: "There are some curious facts regarding the disposition of horses in the matter of lying down. To a hard-working horse repose is almost as much of a necessity as food and water, but tired as he may be, he is an animal very shy about lying down. I have known instances where stablemen declared that horses in their charge had never been known to take a rest in that manner, but always slept standing. In some of these instances the animals were constantly under human watchfulness night and day, and in other cases the conclusions were arrived at because no marks of the bedding were ever found upon their coats. I now recall an instance of a horse that stood in a stall near the entrance of a livery stable. No one ever saw that animal lying down within a period of fifteen years, and he finally died standing."

It is a theory—only vague supposition—that a horse sleeps standing because he fears that insects or mice may creep up his nostrils. It is also known that



*The*  
**Perfect Dress Tie**  
*The Tie With The Button-On Tabs*

It knows its place  
and keeps it. 50¢  
and better. Black  
or White. Made in  
many shapes.



**KEYS & LOCKWOOD**  
New York

**MAXIMUM HOTEL EFFICIENCY  
AT A REASONABLE CHARGE**



**GUARANTEED  
WHERE  
THIS SIGN  
IS  
DISPLAYED**

The great resort hotels of Semi-tropic California expect a big rush of travel this winter . . . . .  
No better inns the world over than along this American Riviera . . . . .  
And no better way to reach California than Santa Fe all the way, taking in Grand Canyon of Arizona . . . . .  
Four trains every day Santa Fe de-luxe, weekly in winter. Fred Harvey meal service . . . . .  
Enroute visit Petrified Forest, and Castle Hot Springs in Arizona. Hawaii afterwards . . . . .  
Reserve, at time and place on request  
W. E. Black, Passenger Agent, P. O. Box 1062 Railway Exchange, Chicago

**California**  
resort hotels

the elephant has the same horror of mice and that a small rodent can cause more consternation among a herd of those colossal animals than can a tiger or boa-constrictor. A mouse in the hay at a circus will cause every elephant in the collection to hold his trunk aloft, plainly indicating that they fear the little creature may take refuge in the proboscis orifice.

But to return to horses. It has always been said that they "sleep with one eye open," and are constantly on guard. An Indian shod in cotton felt moccasins,

practising all the sly arts of his people, could not, with the wind in his favor, approach a sleeping horse without being detected. No odds how weary a horse may be, his ears are constantly turning and twisting, so that their funnels may catch the slightest unusual noises.

—Inland Farmer.

**FORGETFUL WAITER** (to diner who has ordered): Beg pardon, sir, but are you the pork chops or the boiled cod?

—Pall Mall Gazette.

# Be Serious A Minute Did Your Youngster Write Us This Letter?

Dear St Nicholas  
 Please write Mother  
 and Father a letter  
 and tell them how nice  
 St. Nicholas is and I  
 want it for Christmas  
 more than anything  
 else  
 But please don't  
 tell them I asked you to

## St. Nicholas Is the Ideal Xmas Gift

WHY

**Y**OU could not select a more enjoyable Christmas gift for your child than ST. NICHOLAS. It will be appreciated more than anything else. A toy or a book will soon be laid aside and forgotten. ST. NICHOLAS will renew each month, twelve times a year, the joy of Christmas morning. Not only will ST. NICHOLAS be a twelve-fold pleasure to your child, but it will be of untold benefit; for after all, that is the big idea behind ST. NICHOLAS, to give the children of six to sixteen the kind of reading matter that will not only be highly entertaining but will develop their character along the right lines. That youngster of yours will "just love" ST. NICHOLAS. And, after you see the good influence of ST. NICHOLAS over your own child in your own home, you cannot help but like it yourself.

HOW

THE  
 CENTURY  
 COMPANY  
 353 Fourth Ave.  
 New York, N. Y.

Please enter a year's sub-  
 scription for ST. NICHOLAS  
 for

Name .....

Address .....

as a Christmas gift from me. You may also send  
 a Christmas card with this name on it

Name .....

THE CENTURY CO. 353 FOURTH AVE.  
 NEW YORK

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A Wonderful

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 A Sensation  
 "Scientific A

If not carried  
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 RAGTIME R  
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 THE BOX II  
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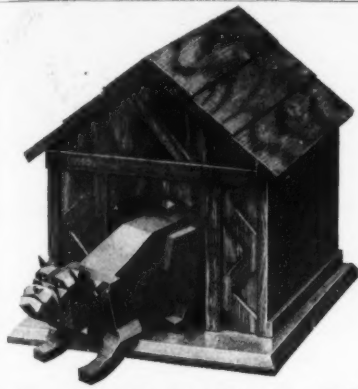


NOTE—We  
 above toys to  
 hand (not  
 machines).  
 A), 50c. B)  
 B), 75c.; Co  
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**THE WIRELESS PUP**

A Bull Dog that comes out of his kennel when you call him  
A Wonderful Scientific Novelty Operated at a Distance by Sound Waves

Made of Hard Wood in Mission Finish (kennel 7 inches high) and used as—  
An Attraction for Dens, Private Offices, Clubs, Reception Halls—  
A Sensation for Dinner and House Parties.  
"Scientific American" calls this the most unique toy of recent years.

If not carried at your regular Toy or Gift Shop send \$5.00 and we will ship prepaid and safe delivery guaranteed anywhere in U. S.

**RAGTIME RASTUS**—An Automatic Dancing Doll for Talking Machines. Rastus does one hundred steps to the music—clogs, shuffles, jigs, etc. Most amusing novelty you ever saw.

**THE BOXING DARKIES**—Put on a good lively tune and these little figures box away with wonderful accuracy and speed. Most realistic, create lots of fun. Great Christmas Gifts. Prompt shipment.

These tops fit all talking machines (except Edison). Put on or taken off in five seconds.



At Talking Machine or Toy Dealers or from us prepaid. Rastus (Item 100A), \$1.00. Boxers (100 B), \$1.25. Combination Rastus and Boxers (100 AB), \$1.50.



**NOTE**—We make the above toys to operate by hand (not on talking machines). Rastus (200 A), 50c. Boxers (200 B), 75c.; Combination Rastus and Boxers (200AB), \$1.  
**NATIONAL TOY CO.** 283 Congress St., Boston, Mass.

**Frightful Friends**

**T**HE friend who welcomes you by creeping up behind and knocking off your hat.

The friend who invites you to the theatre and buys only one ticket.

The friend who introduces you to Miss Wallflower and then disappears.

The friend you ask to dinner on Saturday and who stays over the week end.

The friend who drops in to talk over "old times" and incidentally borrows all your spare cash.

The friend who insists that you visit him and continually quarrels with his wife.

The friend who greets you when you're with the "only girl" and refuses to be "shaken."

The friend who gives a card party for which you pay entirely.

The friend who telephones you in the middle of the night that he's been arrested.

***T**HE brave Horatius had just buckled on his armor, and was stepping forth to defend the bridge. Suddenly he stopped. Summoning Mrs. Horatius, he told her not to fail to go to the newsdealer's and order in advance his copy of next week's LIFE.*

**TRAVEL**  
**COMFORT**

**T**RAVELERS checks are safe, convenient, economical.

But *Wells Fargo Checks* mean service, too. The traveler who carries them secures title to the assistance of the wide-spread Wells Fargo organization.

They are sold in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50, \$100 or \$200, at a premium of one-half cent on each dollar, with a minimum charge of ten cents.

Wells Fargo Express Service is immediate, personal and safe. Use it for your packages.

**WELLS FARGO**  
*Travelers Checks*

Ask the nearest agent or send to 51 Broadway, New York, for booklet, "Travel Funds."

**Keeping Busy**

**K**EEPING busy is the root of all evil. Man is by nature so constituted that he must keep busy. This would be a fine thing if he could always find things worth doing, but unfortunately most of us lack the intelligence and the imagination necessary to fill our active hours with useful endeavor, and accordingly in our weakness we fall back on activities which are not only useless, but are often positively injurious.

The saying, "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," is stated just right. Hands (or feet, if you prefer dancing) must have something to do. Neither Satan nor anybody else has the power to keep us in perfect repose.

E. O. J.

**R**OSE: Does anything make your husband unhappier than having your relatives for a visit?

**L**ILY: Yes, having his own.



**The Christmas Gift**

Good All Year Round

Parents, boys and girls and guests are all fascinated by the royal games of Carom and Pocket Billiards when played on Brunswick Tables in cozy home surroundings. Some styles can be set up quickly anywhere and taken down easily after play.

Made of beautiful oak and mahogany richly inlaid—speed, accuracy and ever-level smoothness—sizes to fit all homes.

**SUPERB BRUNSWICK**  
**Home Billiard Tables**

**\$30 Up—Pay 10c a Day**

A small first payment puts any Brunswick that you select in your home for Christmas. You can play while you pay the balance—terms as low as ten cents a day.

**Balls, Cues, Etc., FREE**

With every Brunswick Table we give a complete high-class Brunswick Playing Outfit—Rack, Markers, Balls, Cues, Tips, expert book of 33 games, etc.

Get our 30-day home trial offer and see these tables in our handsome color-book—"Billiards—The Home Magnet."

Write, or send the coupon printed below and have illustrated billiard catalog free, in time to decide for Christmas delivery.

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Send FREE, postpaid, your color-book, "BILLIARDS—The Home Magnet" and tell about your home trial offer.

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# SCIENCE

Every piece of metal, or wood, or leather, or fabric, that is built into the Pierce-Arrow Car has its separate scientific test, according to the use to which it is put.

Every mechanical principle embodying friction, torque, compression, tension, deflection, vibration, elasticity, crystallization, has behind it exhaustive calculations to apply the principle involved or to eliminate the drawback.

The building of a motor car such as the Pierce-Arrow is a problem in mechanics, as much as the construction of a suspension bridge, or a tunnel, or a lighthouse, or an office building.

Every single part in a Pierce-Arrow Car has had the attention of some expert—first, as a unit, and second, in its relation to all other parts.

Each assembled unit, such as engine, transmission and rear axle, is tested for power developed and quietness of operation before being placed in the chassis. The chassis is run on the road at least 100 miles before being passed upon by the final expert tester.

THE PIERCE-ARROW MOTOR CAR COMPANY • BUFFALO N Y

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*A happy Christmas thought—*

# KODAK

The gift that adds to the good times at the moment; that indoors and out gives zest to the merry making *and then*—preserves the happy picture story of all that goes to make the day a merry one.

The Kodak catalogue, free at your dealer's, or by mail, tells in detail about the various Kodak and Brownie cameras—from \$1.25 upward. Photography is really very simple and inexpensive. Kodak has made it so.

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